



# STARMAN



## JOIN THE REVOLUTION

JAMES ROBINSON • TONY HARRIS • WADE VON GRAWBADGER





CLUB COBANA AIN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE.

FER SURE IT AIN'T.



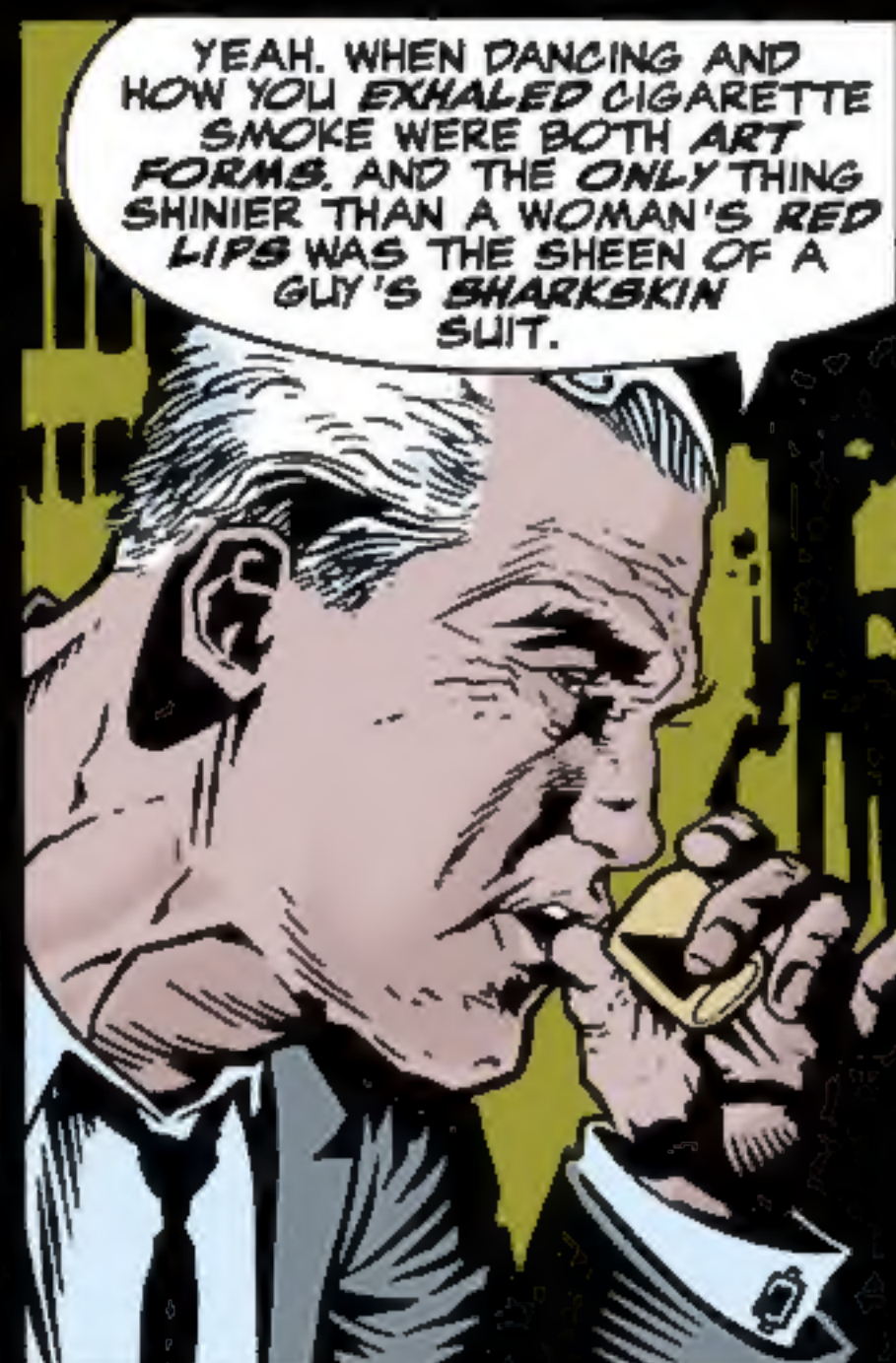
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, THIS IS A NICE CLEAN JOINT. WE GET A GOOD LUNCH CROWD.

WELL, HOORAY FOR THAT.

BROTHER, THIS PLACE USED TO SWING. I WAS HERE WHEN TONY BENNETT PLAYED, AND SINATRA AND DINO, WILD CATS, THEY WERE. AND ME THEY'D SAY HELLO TO.



FRANK AND DEAN? THAT WAS THIRTY YEARS AGO. THAT WAS ANOTHER WORLD AGO.



YEAH. WHEN DANCING AND HOW YOU EXHALED CIGARETTE SMOKE WERE BOTH ART FORMS. AND THE ONLY THING SHINIER THAN A WOMAN'S RED LIPS WAS THE SHEEN OF A GUY'S SHARKSKIN SUIT.



YOU SAY FRANK AND DEAN KNEW YOU? YOU SOMEONE SPECIAL?

I WAS.



I USED TO BE A SUPER-VILLAIN.



USED TO BE?

JUST GOT OUT OF PRISON FOR KILLING A GUY.

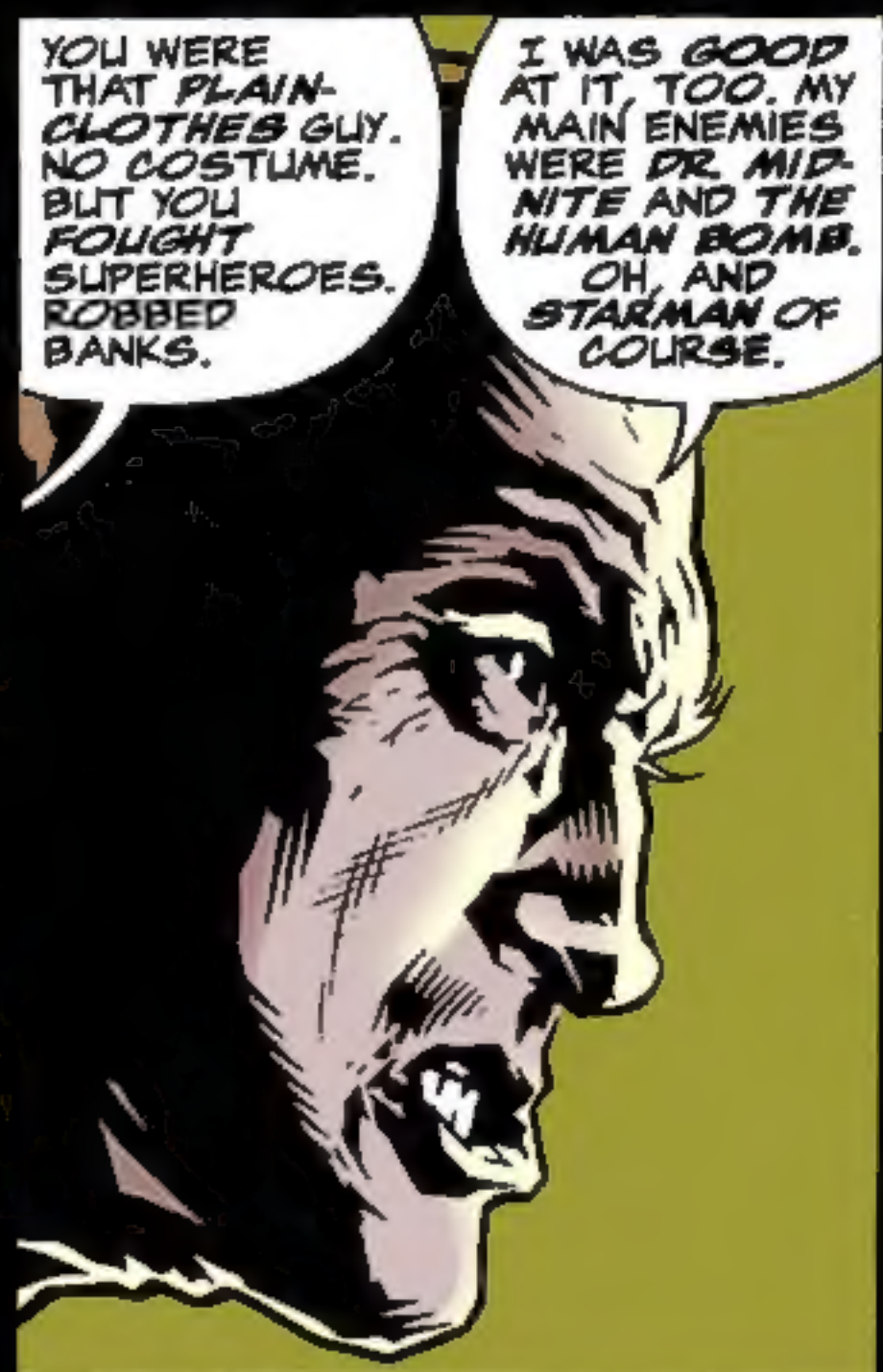
FOR REAL?



YOU EVER HEARD OF JAKE BENETTI?

BENETTI? THAT YOU? THE JAKE BENETTI?

THE SAME.



YOU WERE THAT PLAIN-CLOTHES GUY. NO COSTUME. BUT YOU FOUGHT SUPERHEROES. ROBBED BANKS.

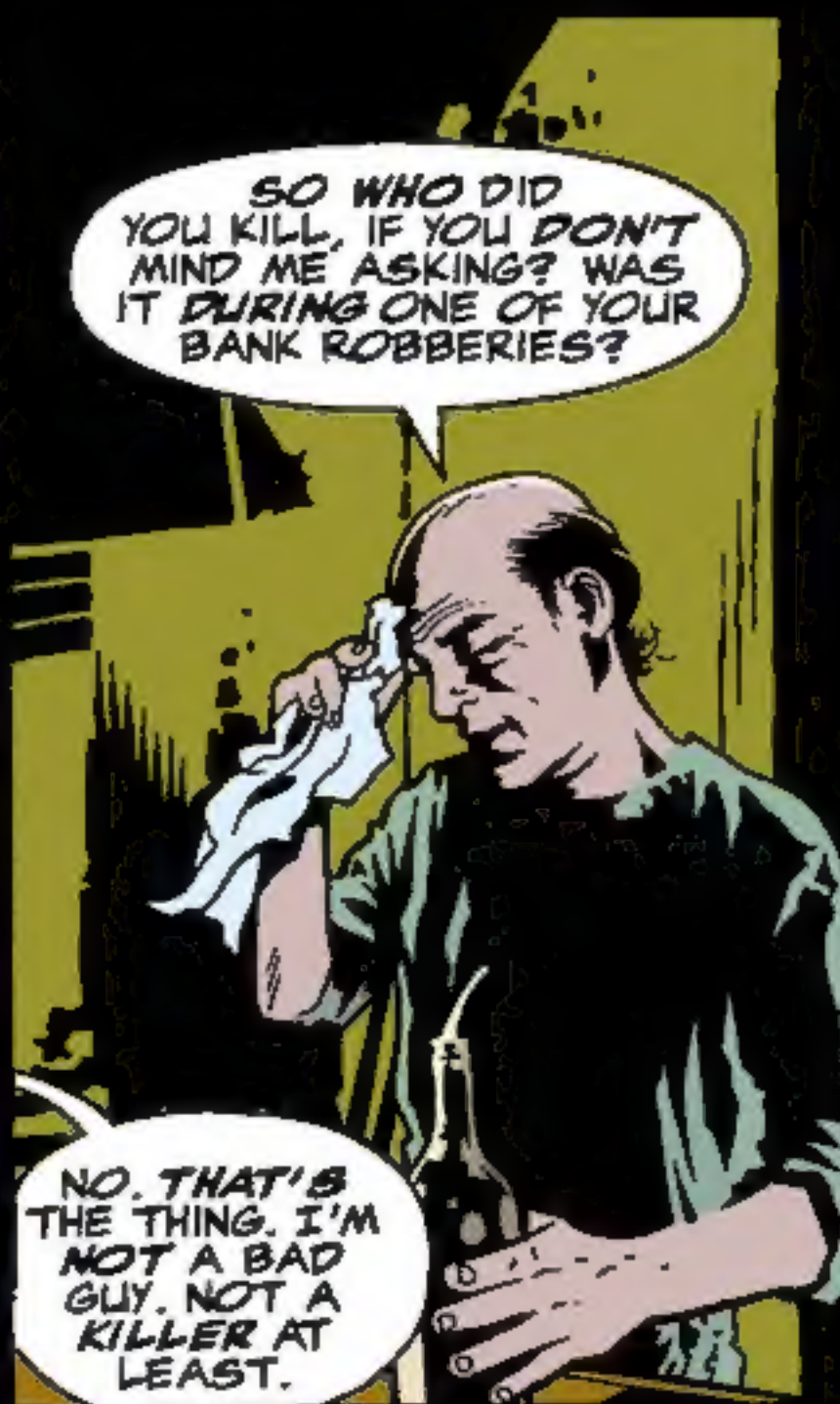
I WAS GOOD AT IT, TOO. MY MAIN ENEMIES WERE DR. MID-NITE AND THE HUMAN BOMB. OH, AND STARMAN OF COURSE.





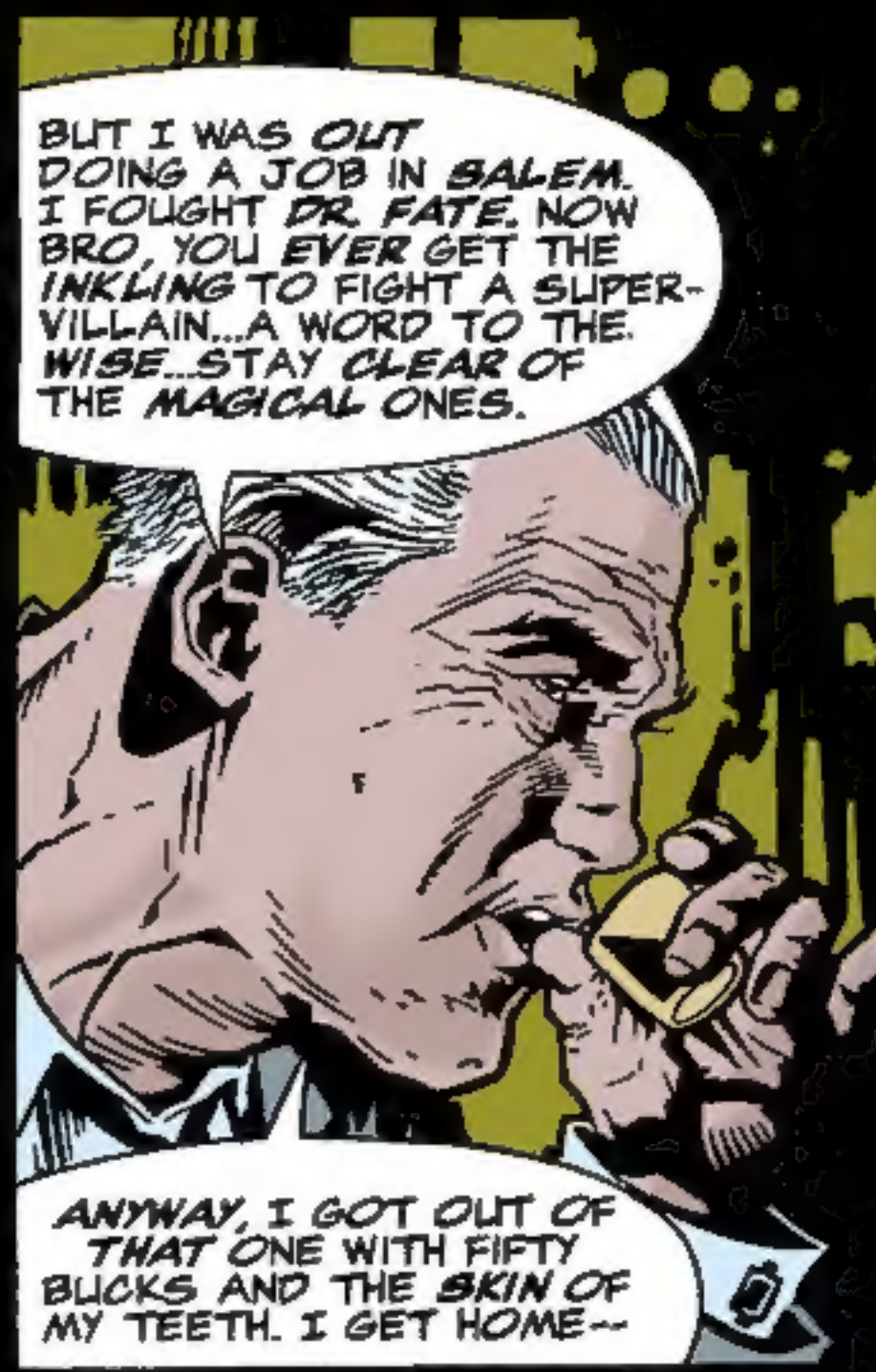
DIDN'T YOU HAVE A NICKNAME?

THE COPS GAVE ME THAT. I HATED IT.



SO WHO DID YOU KILL, IF YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKING? WAS IT DURING ONE OF YOUR BANK ROBBERIES?

NO. THAT'S THE THING. I'M NOT A BAD GUY. NOT A KILLER AT LEAST.



BUT I WAS OUT DOING A JOB IN SALEM. I FOUGHT DR. FATE. NOW BRO, YOU EVER GET THE INKLING TO FIGHT A SUPER-VILLAIN...A WORD TO THE WISE...STAY CLEAR OF THE MAGICAL ONES.

ANYWAY, I GOT OUT OF THAT ONE WITH FIFTY BUCKS AND THE SKIN OF MY TEETH. I GET HOME--



HOME?

HERE IN OPAL. I LIVED HERE BACK THEN.



AND I FIND MY WIFE WITH ANOTHER MAN. I GO CRAZY. I'M SUPER STRONG. I KILL 'EM BOTH BEFORE I KNOW WHAT I'VE DONE.

THEN I CALL THE COPS AND WAIT FOR THEM. I SURRENDER MEERK AS A LAMB.

SO WHY ARE YOU BACK?



I WANT TO SEE IF I STILL HAVE IT. OR IF I'M A DRIED UP OLD MAN.



YOU GOING TO ROB A BANK?

MAYBE. MAYBE NOT.



I'M GONNA SKIDOO. TAKE A WALK AROUND THE CITY. SEE HOW THE BURG HAS CHANGED SINCE MY TIME INSIDE.



WELL, GOOD LUCK TO YOU, BUDDY.



# The Return of Bobo

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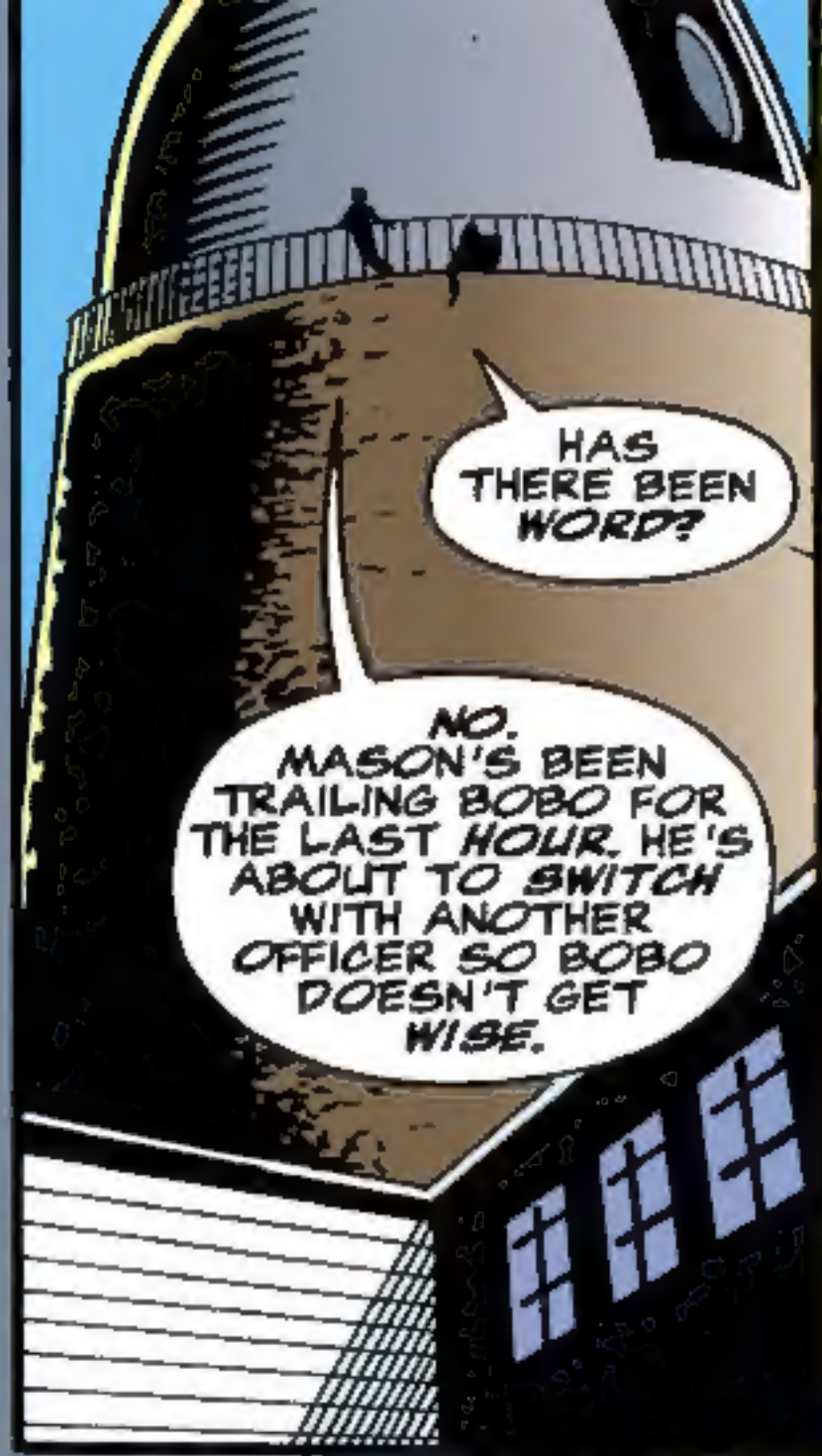
JACK KNIGHT created by  
JAMES ROBINSON & TONY HARRIS

YEAH...

DON'T  
GET A RASH,  
FRIEND.







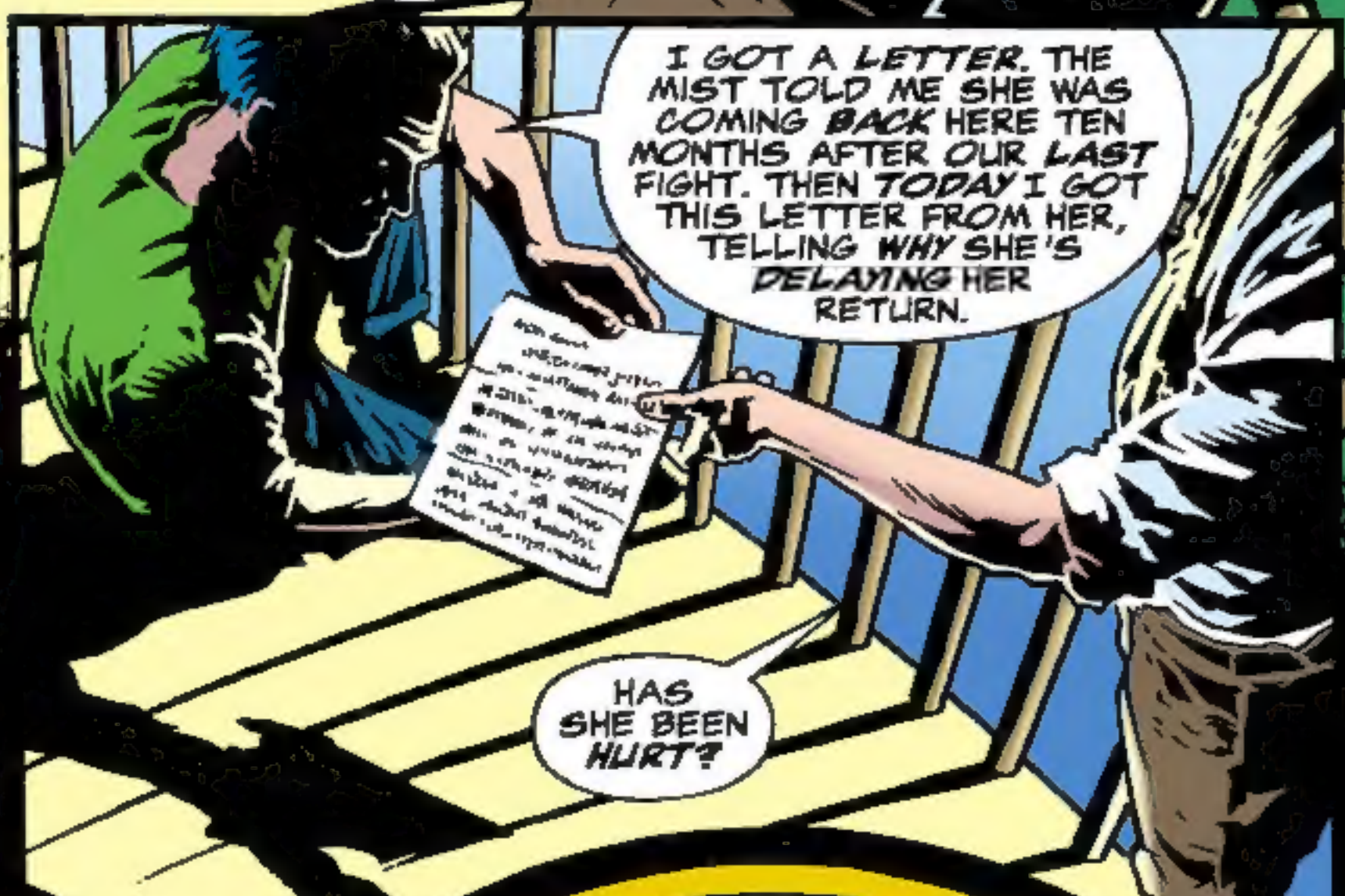
HAS THERE BEEN WORD?

NO. MASON'S BEEN TRAILING BOBO FOR THE LAST HOUR. HE'S ABOUT TO SWITCH WITH ANOTHER OFFICER SO BOBO DOESN'T GET WISE.

YOU'RE CERTAIN HE'S GOING TO HIT A BANK?

THAT WAS HIS HABIT BACK IN THE '60s. I DON'T SEE WHY HE'D CHANGE--

SON...



I GOT A LETTER. THE MIST TOLD ME SHE WAS COMING BACK HERE TEN MONTHS AFTER OUR LAST FIGHT. THEN TODAY I GOT THIS LETTER FROM HER, TELLING WHY SHE'S DELAYING HER RETURN.

HAS SHE BEEN HURT?

...YOU'VE BEEN CRYING.

NO. IT'S ME WHO'S HURT.

READ IT.

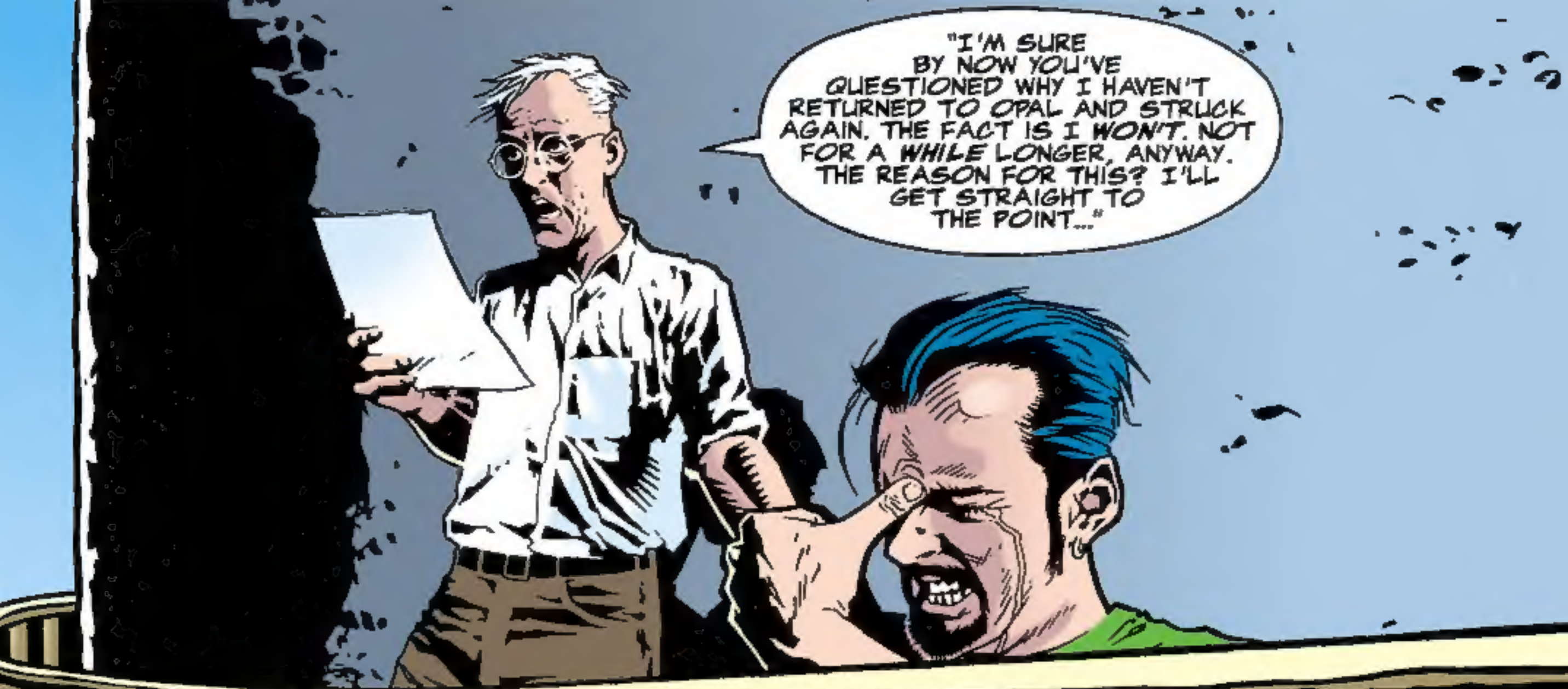
"MY DEAREST JACKIE. MY LOVE."

IS THAT HOW SHE REFERS TO YOU?

YEAH, IT'S TWISTED. TELL ME ABOUT IT.







"I'M SURE BY NOW YOU'VE QUESTIONED WHY I HAVEN'T RETURNED TO OPAL AND STRUCK AGAIN. THE FACT IS I WON'T. NOT FOR A WHILE LONGER, ANYWAY. THE REASON FOR THIS? I'LL GET STRAIGHT TO THE POINT..."



"I'VE HAD A BABY BOY. OUR CHILD. YOU'RE A FATHER, JACK. DOESN'T THAT MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD TO KNOW?"

OH, DEAR. WHEN DID YOU AND HER... ERR--

KEEP READING.

"WHEN I HAD YOU AT THE TOY FACTORY. WHEN YOU WERE UNCONSCIOUS. I LAY WITH YOU. WE CONCEIVED THE CHILD THEN, WITH YOU IN MY ARMS SO PEACEFUL AND STILL. THAT REALLY WAS QUITE A DAY. ALL IN ALL, WASN'T IT?"

"I'VE NAMED THE BOY KYLE. THAT WAS MY DEAR BROTHER'S NAME, AS YOU KNOW, BUT WHAT YOU MIGHT NOT KNOW IS THAT IT'S ALSO MY FATHER'S REAL NAME."

"THE BOY'S MIDDLE NAME IS THEO."

"I WAS KEEN THAT HE HAVE A LITTLE OF BOTH OUR FATHERS IN HIM."



WELL, THAT WAS CONSIDERATE AT LEAST.

KEEP READING.

"I WILL TEACH OUR SON TO HATE YOU, JACK. HE WILL BE MY BROTHER AND FATHER BOTH. DOES THAT MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD KNOWING YOU'VE Sired SUCH VENOM?"

"BUT I WILL RETURN SOON. MORE WILL DIE AND YOU'LL BE UNABLE TO PREVENT IT."

"LOVE AS ALWAYS, MIST."

"PS. OUR SON'S EYES ARE BLUE."

WHEW. I THINK I'LL SIT DOWN, TOO.

"I'M ENJOYING OUR SON AT PRESENT. WE'VE BEEN TRAVELING THROUGH EUROPE, ENJOYING THE SIGHTS AND THE SUN."

YEAH, GRANDPA, IT'S A REAL KICK BETWEEN THE LEGS, ISN'T IT JUST?







MR. BENETTI?

WHO WANTS TO KNOW?

I'M CLARENCE O'DARE. THIS IS MY SISTER. WE'RE POLICE.

O'DARE? YEAH, O'DARE. YOUR FATHER WAS TED KNIGHT'S BUD. HELPED CAPTURE ME ONCE.

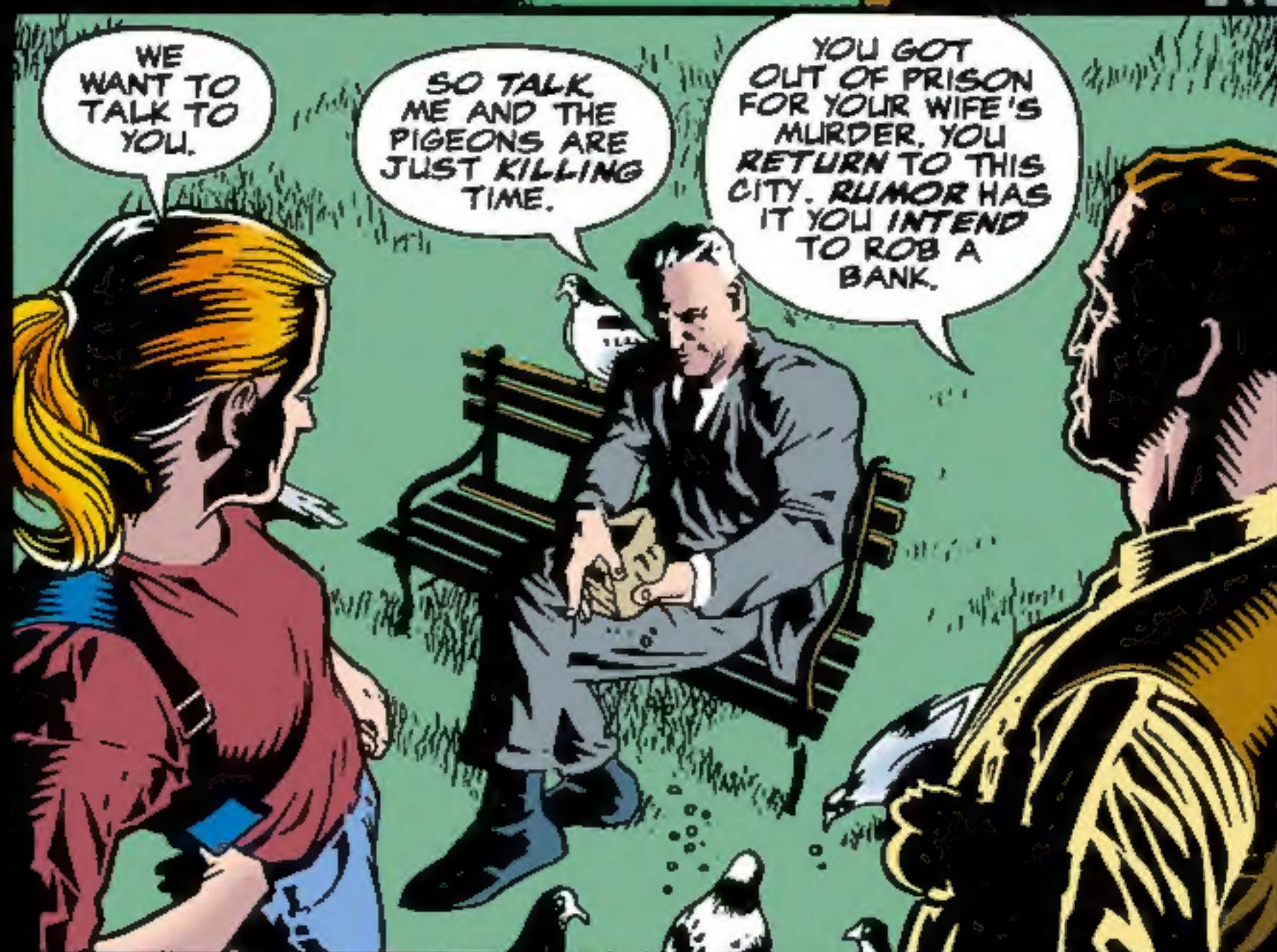
I GOT FIVE IN CRAY PRISON THAT TIME.



HELPED ME FINISH A BOTTLE ANOTHER TIME, WHEN I WAS OUT ON PROBATION. A GOOD GUY. HOW'S HE DOING?

HE'S DEAD.

SORRY TO HEAR THAT. REAL SAD. I BORE HIM NO ILL WILL.



WE WANT TO TALK TO YOU.

SO TALK ME AND THE PIGEONS ARE JUST KILLING TIME.

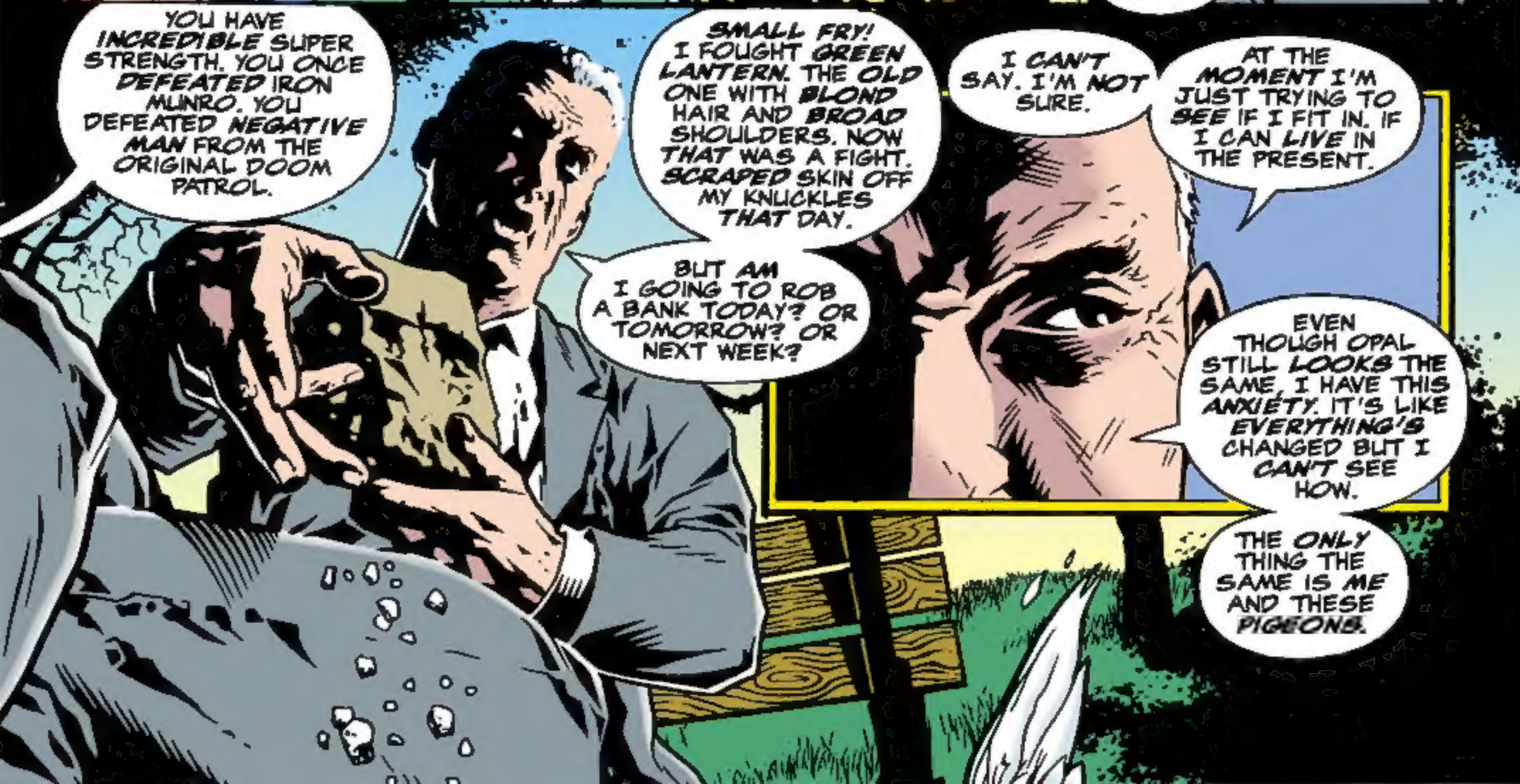
YOU GOT OUT OF PRISON FOR YOUR WIFE'S MURDER. YOU RETURN TO THIS CITY. RUMOR HAS IT YOU INTEND TO ROB A BANK.



IS THAT WHY "THE SHADOW" OVER THERE IS DOGGING ME? 'CAUSE OF RUMORS?

HE'S GOT THE SAME RED THATCH. ANOTHER BROTHER?

MASON. THAT'S RIGHT.



YOU HAVE INCREDIBLE SUPER STRENGTH. YOU ONCE DEFEATED IRON MUNRO. YOU DEFEATED NEGATIVE MAN FROM THE ORIGINAL DOOM PATROL.

SMALL FRY! I FOUGHT GREEN LANTERN. THE OLD ONE WITH BLOND HAIR AND BROAD SHOULDERS. NOW THAT WAS A FIGHT. SCRAPED SKIN OFF MY KNUCKLES THAT DAY.

BUT AM I GOING TO ROB A BANK TODAY? OR TOMORROW? OR NEXT WEEK?

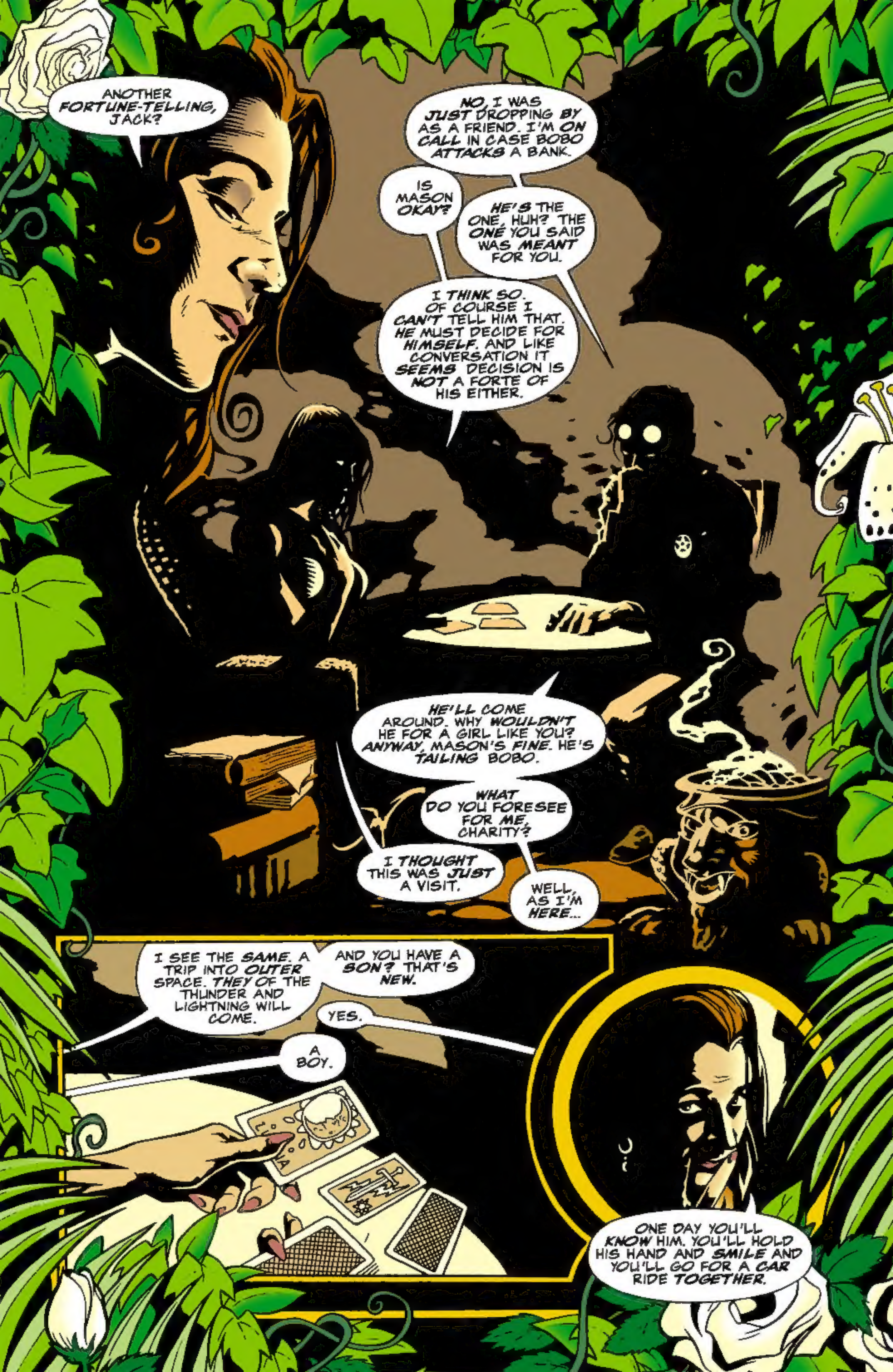
I CAN'T SAY. I'M NOT SURE.

AT THE MOMENT I'M JUST TRYING TO SEE IF I FIT IN. IF I CAN LIVE IN THE PRESENT.

EVEN THOUGH OPAL STILL LOOKS THE SAME, I HAVE THIS ANXIETY. IT'S LIKE EVERYTHING'S CHANGED BUT I CAN'T SEE HOW.

THE ONLY THING THE SAME IS ME AND THESE PIGEONS.





ANOTHER  
FORTUNE-TELLING,  
JACK?

NO, I WAS  
JUST DROPPING BY  
AS A FRIEND. I'M ON  
CALL IN CASE BOBO  
ATTACKS A BANK.

IS  
MASON  
OKAY?

HE'S THE  
ONE, HUH? THE  
ONE YOU SAID  
WAS MEANT  
FOR YOU.

I THINK SO.  
OF COURSE I  
CAN'T TELL HIM THAT.  
HE MUST DECIDE FOR  
HIMSELF. AND LIKE  
CONVERSATION IT  
SEEMS DECISION IS  
NOT A FORTE OF  
HIS EITHER.

HE'LL COME  
AROUND. WHY WOULDN'T  
HE FOR A GIRL LIKE YOU?  
ANYWAY, MASON'S FINE. HE'S  
TAILING BOBO.

WHAT  
DO YOU FORESEE  
FOR ME,  
CHARITY?

I THOUGHT  
THIS WAS JUST  
A VISIT.

WELL,  
AS I'M  
HERE...

I SEE THE SAME. A  
TRIP INTO OUTER  
SPACE. THEY OF THE  
THUNDER AND  
LIGHTNING WILL  
COME.

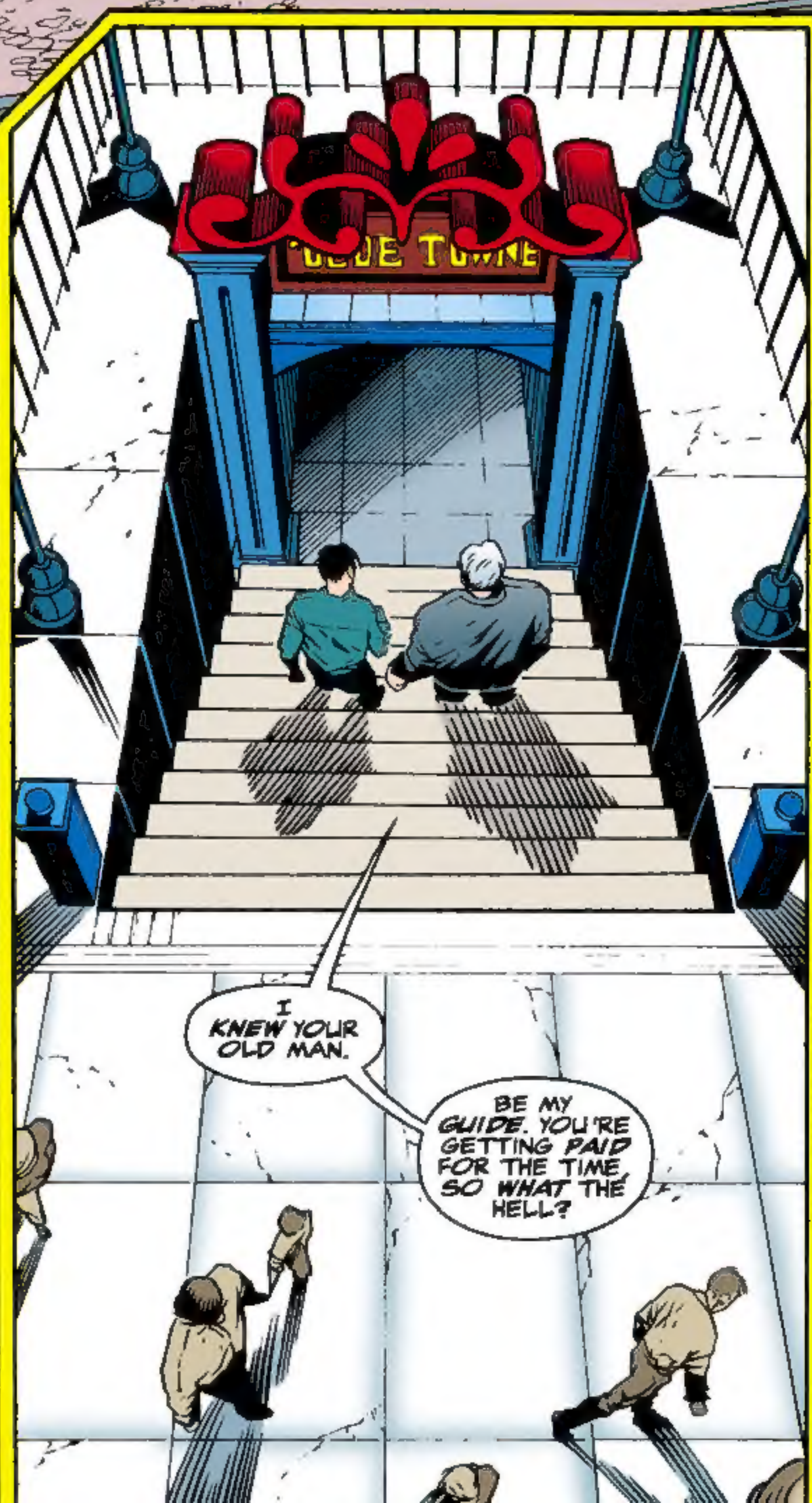
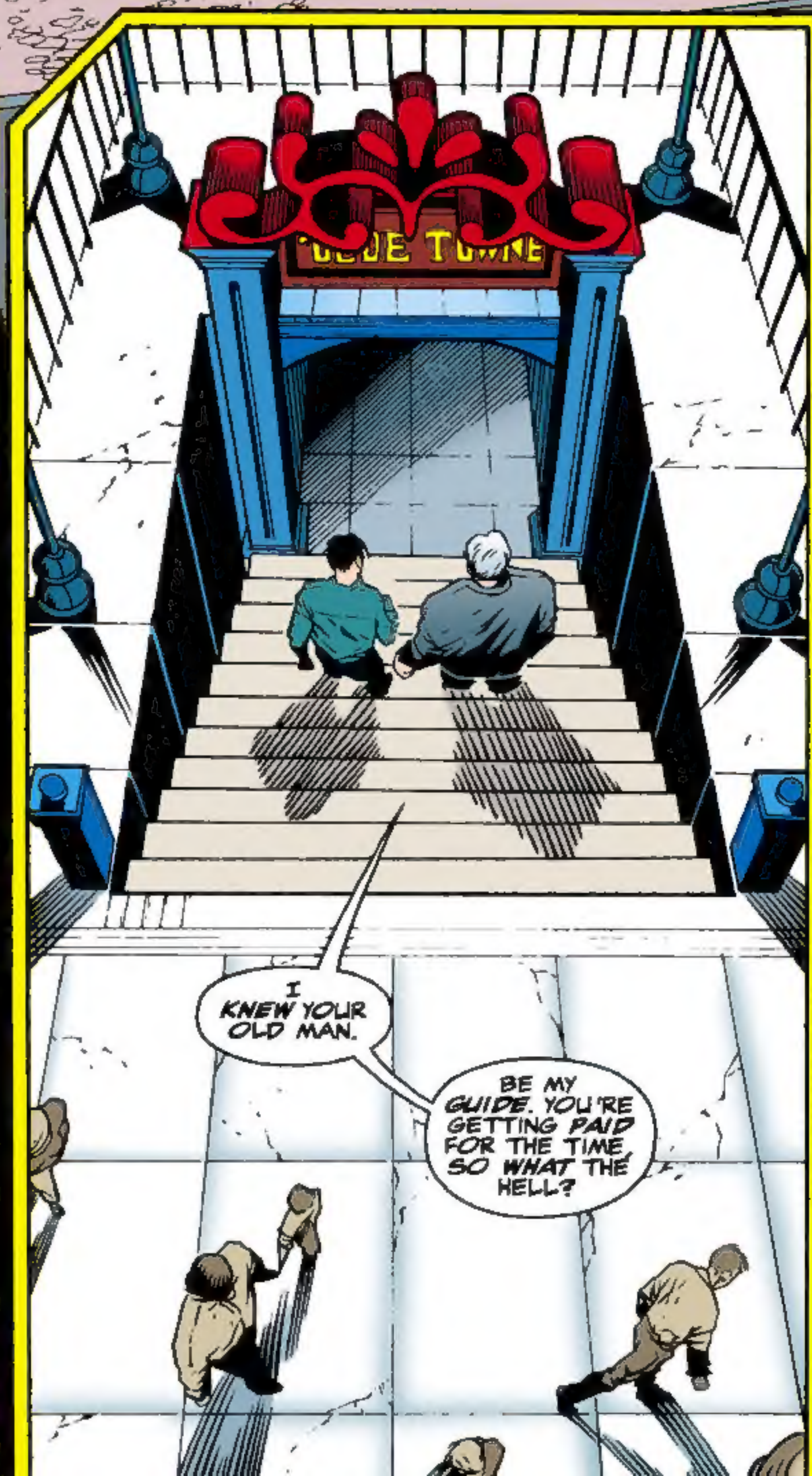
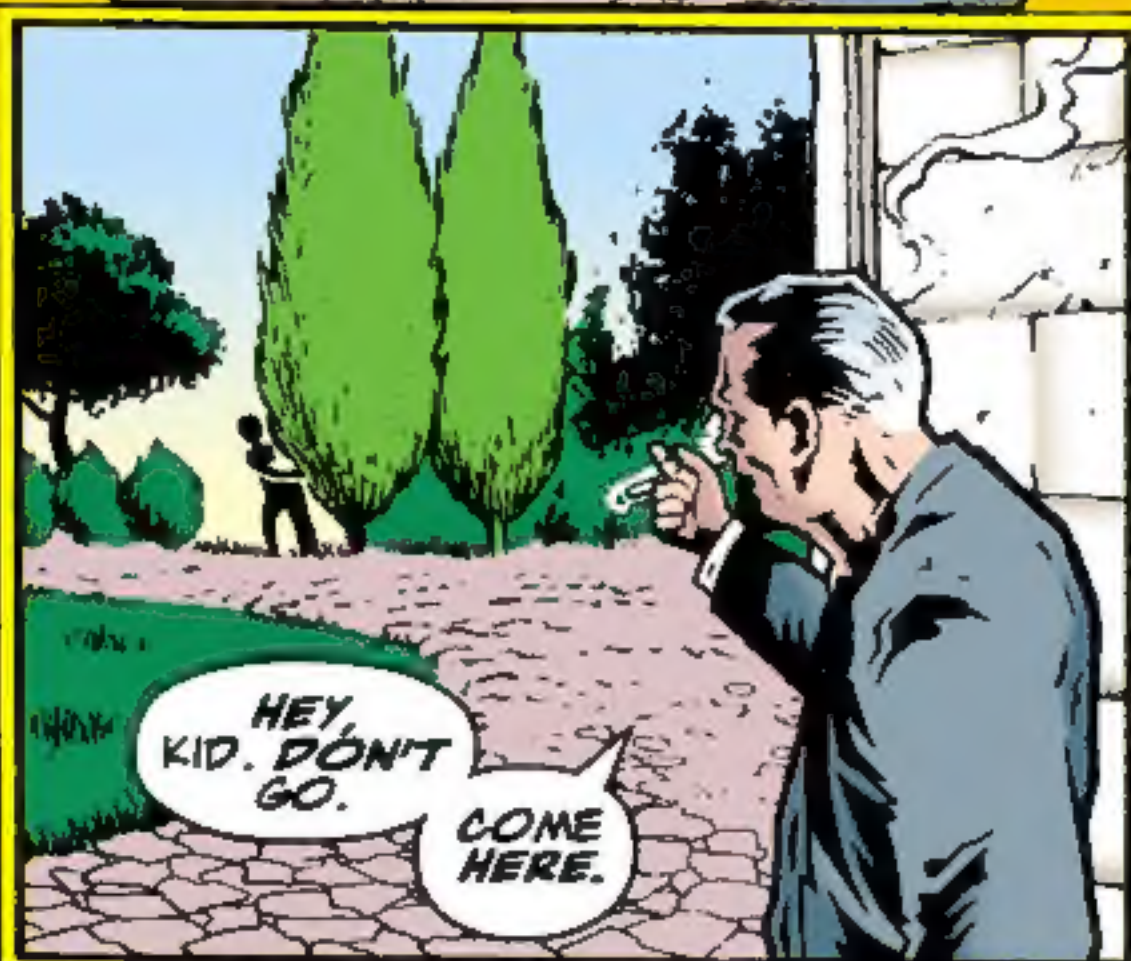
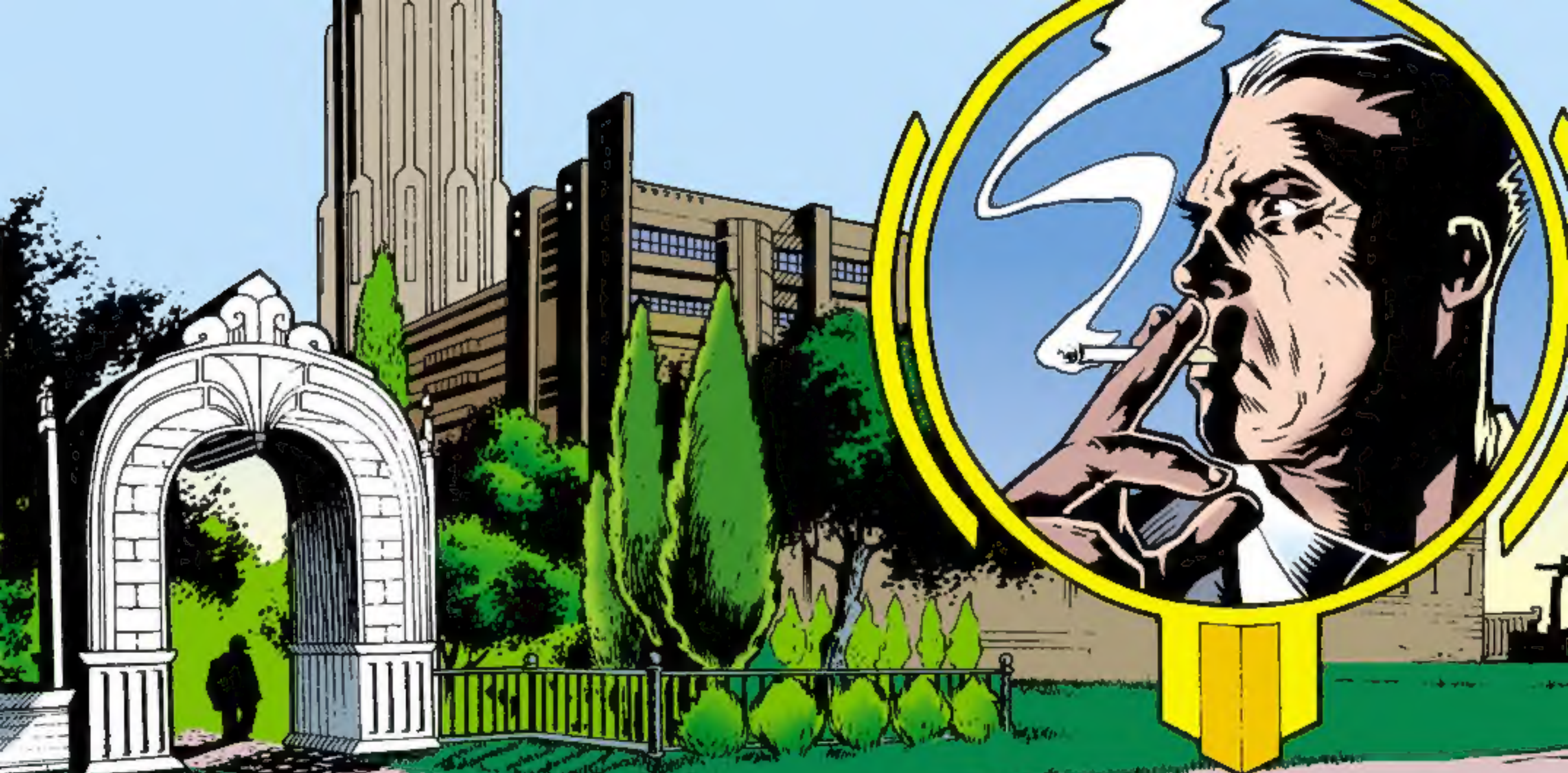
AND YOU HAVE A  
SON? THAT'S  
NEW.

YES.

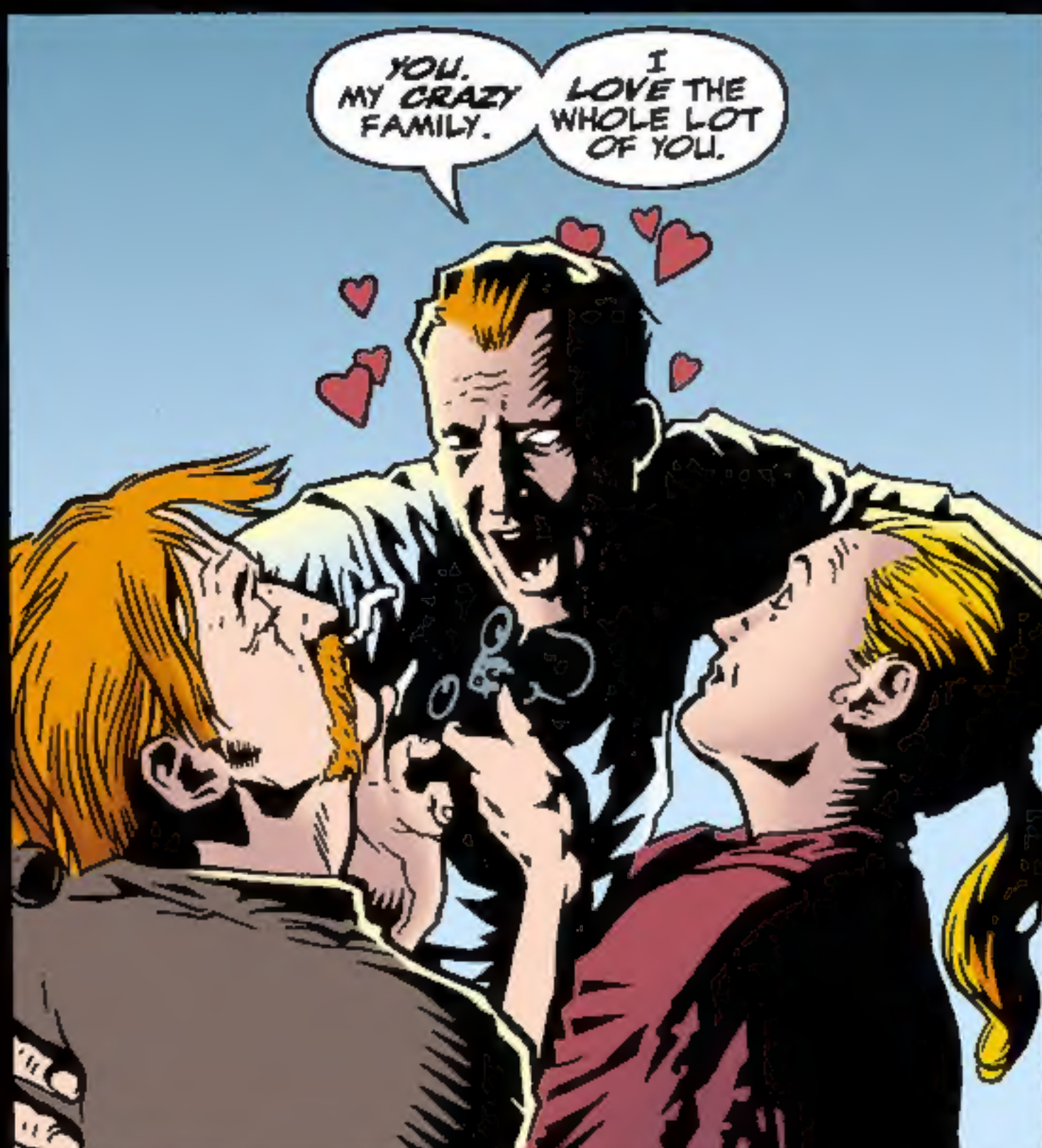
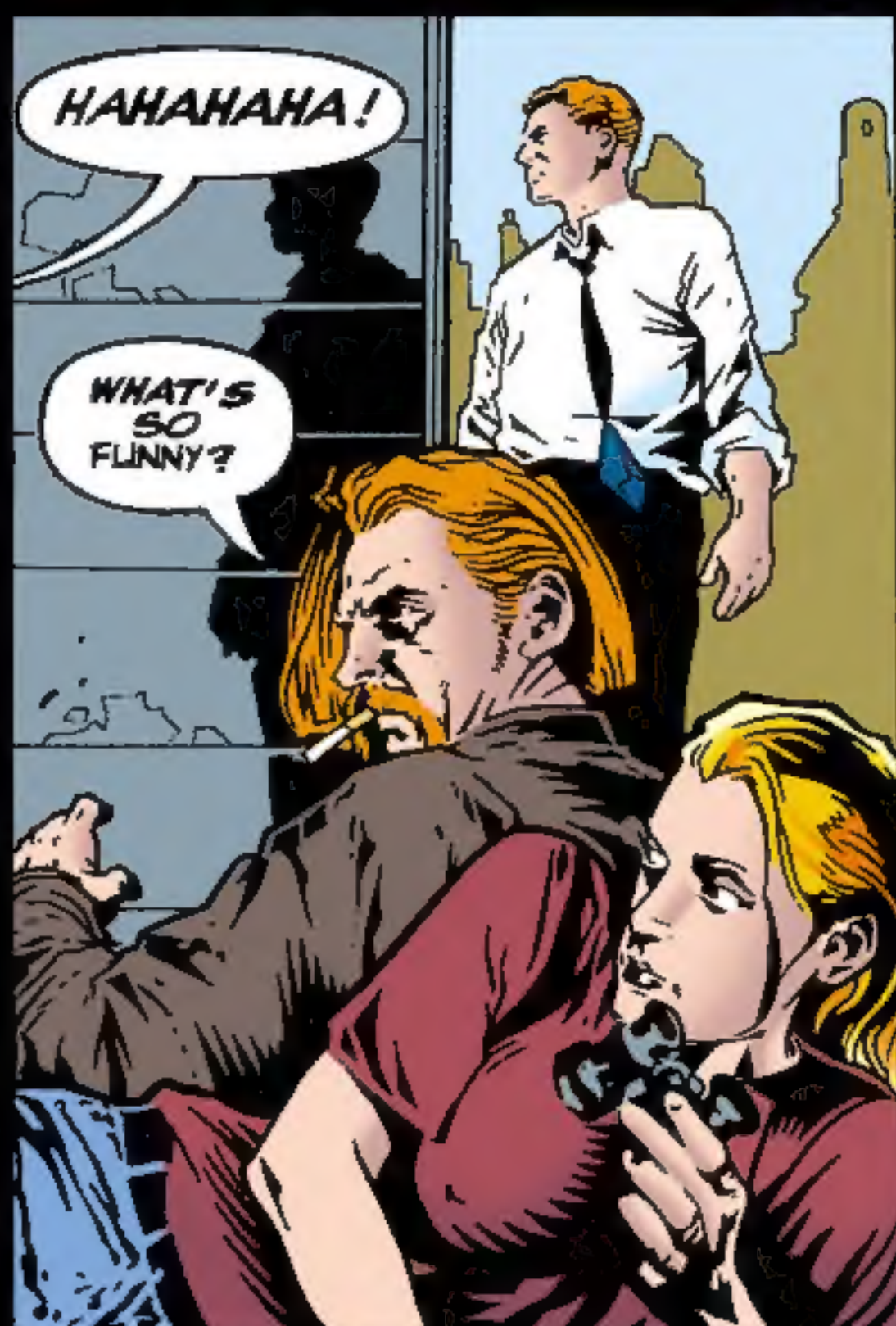
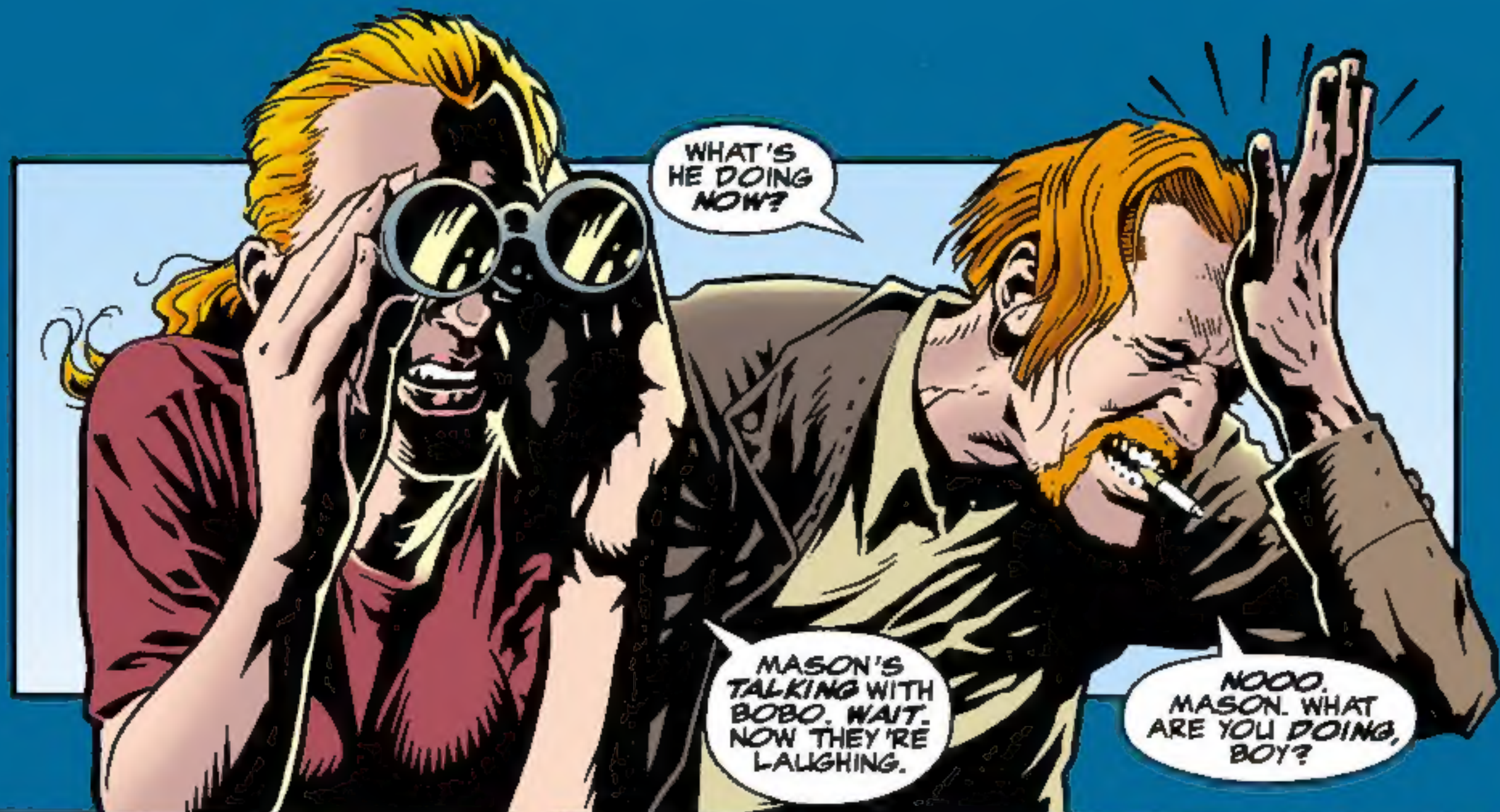
A  
BOY.

ONE DAY YOU'LL  
KNOW HIM. YOU'LL HOLD  
HIS HAND AND SMILE AND  
YOU'LL GO FOR A CAR  
RIDE TOGETHER.

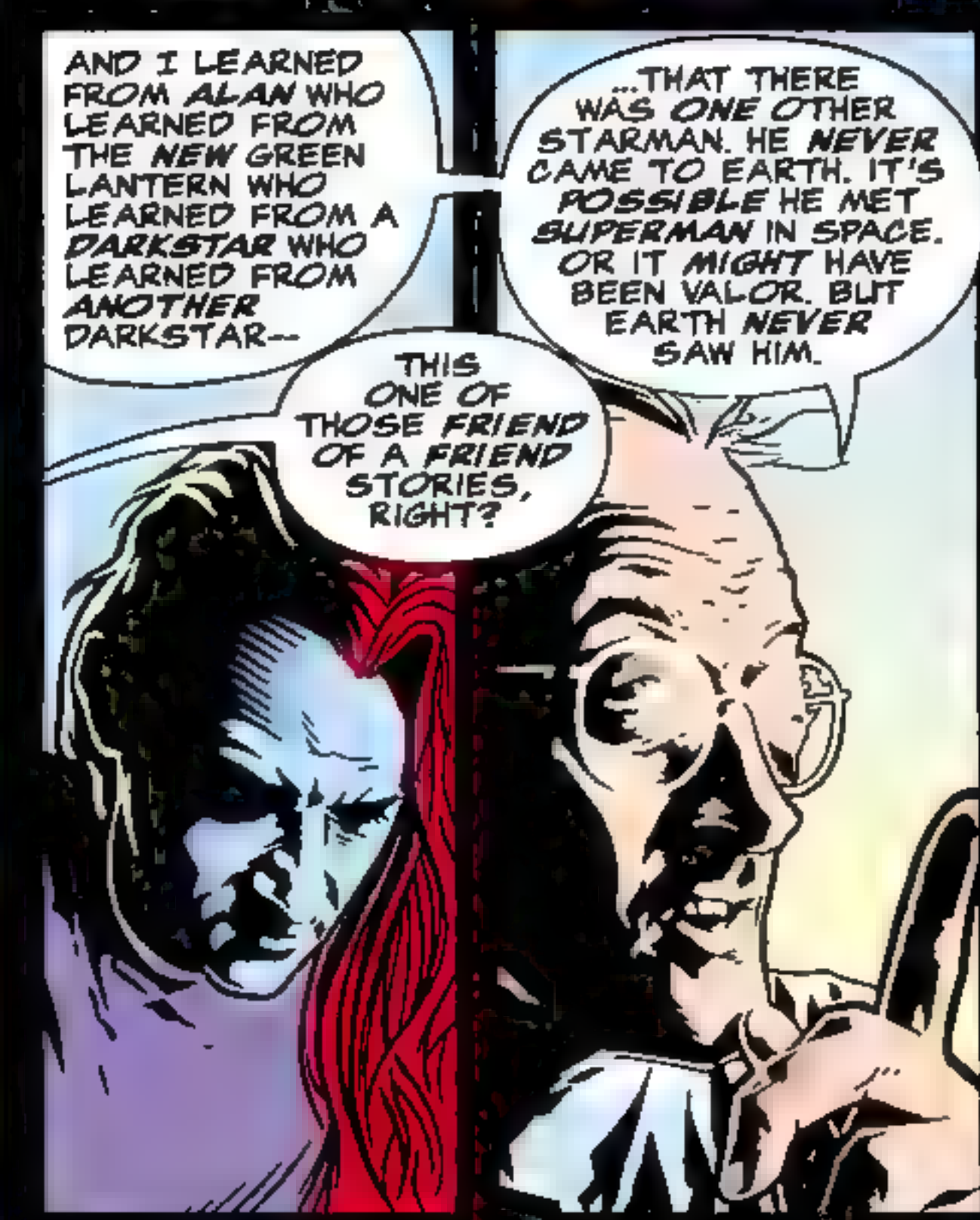




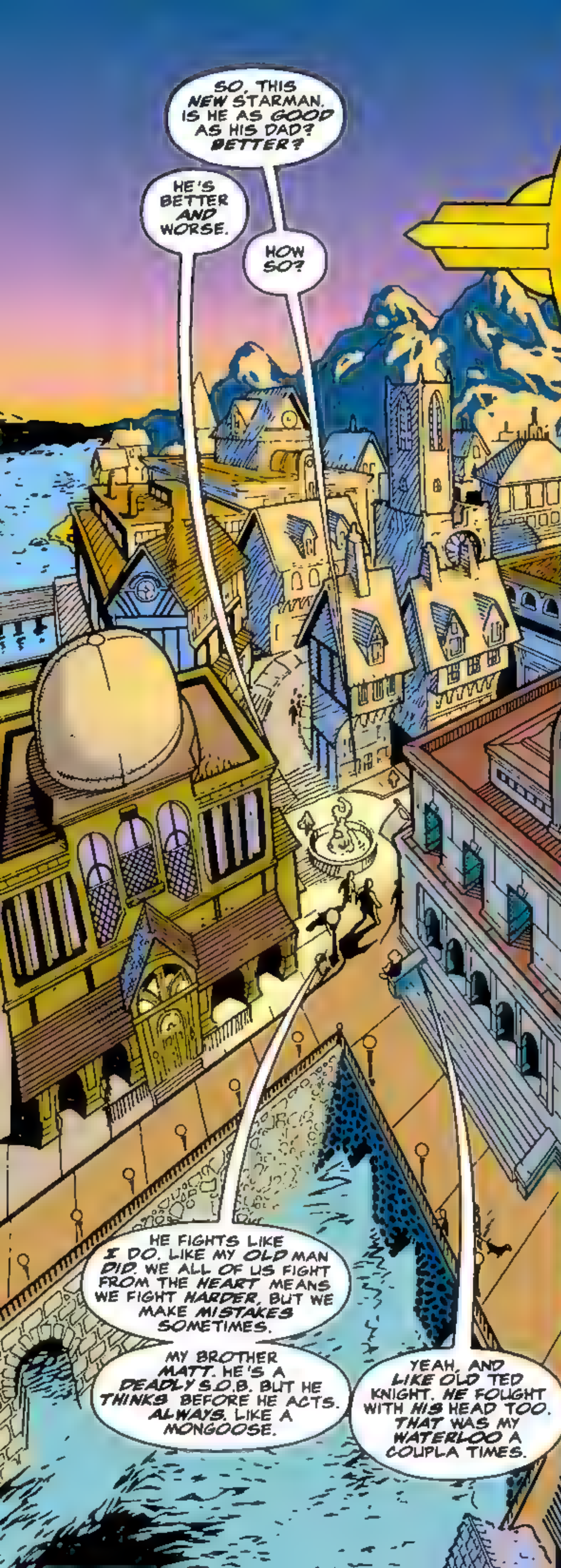













SO, THIS  
NEW STARMAN.  
IS HE AS GOOD  
AS HIS DAD?  
BETTER?

HE'S  
BETTER  
AND  
WORSE.

HOW  
SO?



AND I'LL TELL  
YOU SOMETHING ELSE  
ABOUT JACK. YOU THINK  
YOU'RE TRAPPED IN THE  
PAST? HE LIVES IN IT.  
HE LOVES IT.

YOU LIKE SINATRA?  
HE CAN TELL YOU EVERY  
ALBUM, WHEN IT WAS  
RELEASED, WHAT THE COVERS  
LOOKED LIKE. YOU NAME IT.  
OLD SUITS, OLD BOOKS,  
OLD THIS, OLD THAT.  
HE'S THE GUY.

I  
LIKE HIM  
ALREADY

HEY, THE  
FRENCH  
AREA IT'S  
THE SAME!

THANK  
GOD FOR  
THAT.

HE FIGHTS LIKE  
I DO. LIKE MY OLD MAN  
DID. WE ALL OF US FIGHT  
FROM THE HEART MEANS  
WE FIGHT HARDER, BUT WE  
MAKE MISTAKES  
SOMETIMES.

MY BROTHER  
MATT. HE'S A  
DEADLY S.O.B. BUT HE  
THINKS BEFORE HE ACTS.  
ALWAYS, LIKE A  
MONGOOSE.

YEAH, AND  
LIKE OLD TED  
KNIGHT, HE FOUGHT  
WITH HIS HEAD TOO.  
THAT WAS MY  
WATERLOO A  
COUPLA TIMES.





THEY'RE ENTERING THE ALLEYS. THAT'S GOOD.

WHY?

MY WORLD. I KNOW ITS STREETS. I KNOW ITS ESCAPE ROUTES.

THE DECO OPAL IS TOO VAST TO KNOW EVERY FOOT OF. THE ALLEYS I KNOW EVERY INCH.

I'VE BEEN HERE.

YOU HAVE? WITH MY FATHER?



NO.

"BEFORE."







I GOT MY FIRST TATTOO HERE.

JACK KNIGHT HAS TATTOOS.

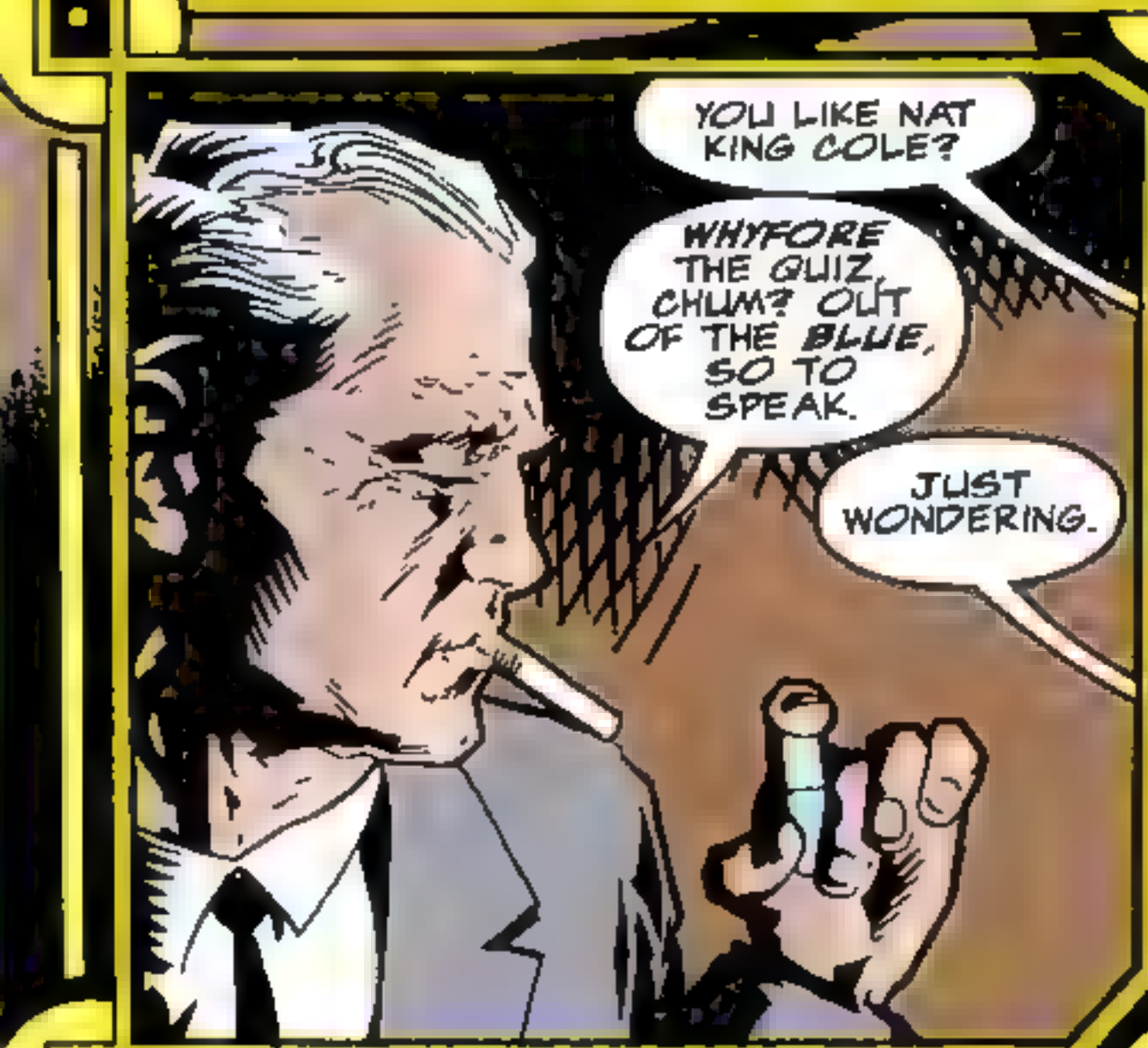
COOL. I LIKE THE CAT EVEN MORE.

WHAT DID YOU GET?

HEARTS, DAGGERS AND PLAYING CARDS. BIG SPRAWLING THING RUNS THE ENTIRE LENGTH OF MY ARM.

I THINK JACK LIKES BLACK TATTOOS. YOU KNOW? WEIRD SHAPES AND SYMBOLS AND BANDS.

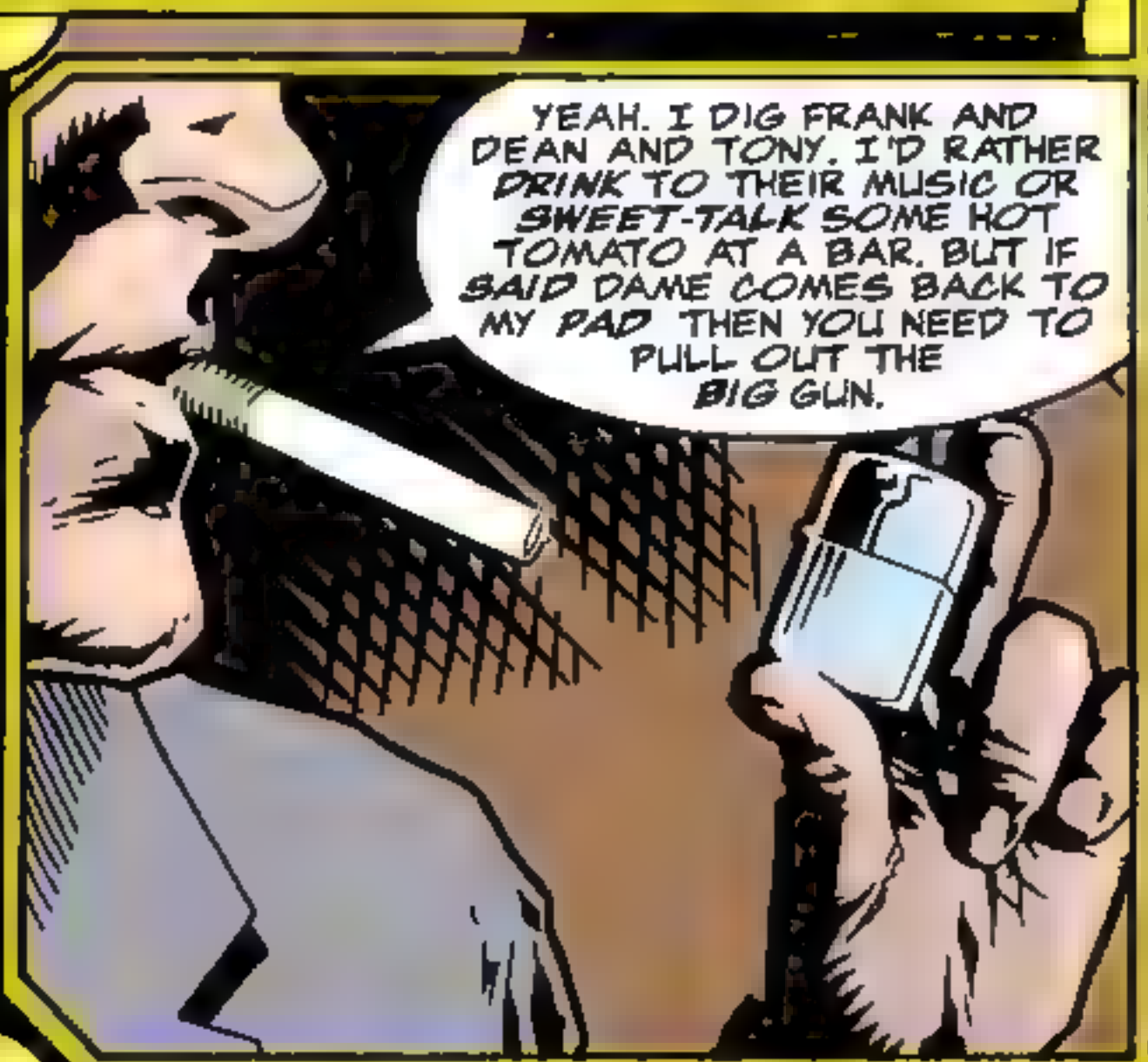
YEAH. I KNOW. TRIBAL. I SEEN SOME OF THE YOUNG PUNKS IN THE JOINT WITH THAT. IT'S NOT FOR ME THOUGH. TATTOOS SHOULD BE BIG AND BOLD AND COLORFUL. LOTS OF COLOR. THAT'S THE AMERICAN WAY.



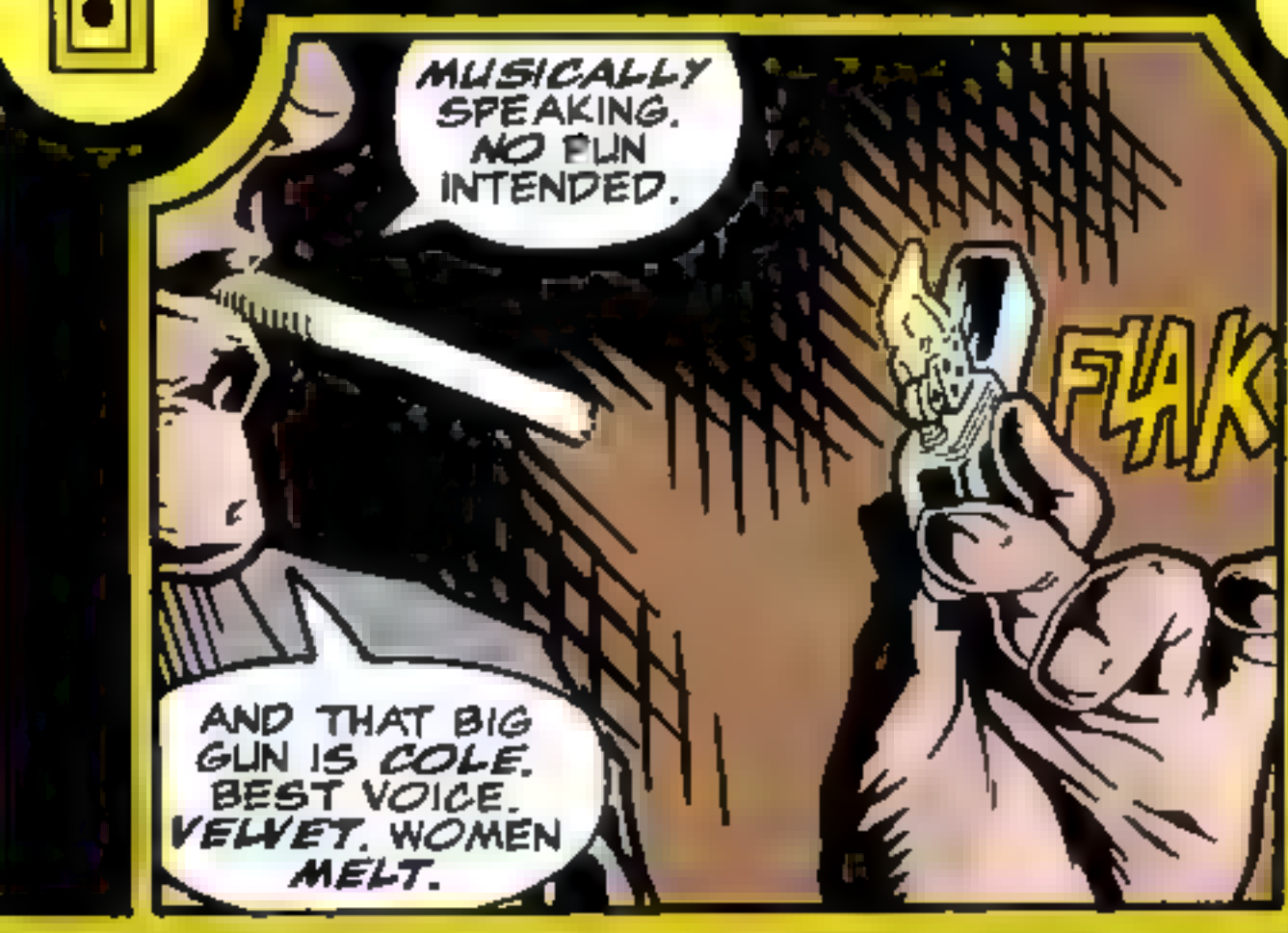
YOU LIKE NAT KING COLE?

WHYFORE THE QUIZ CHUM? OUT OF THE BLUE, SO TO SPEAK.

JUST WONDERING.



YEAH. I DIG FRANK AND DEAN AND TONY. I'D RATHER DRINK TO THEIR MUSIC OR SWEET-TALK SOME HOT TOMATO AT A BAR. BUT IF SAID DAME COMES BACK TO MY PAD THEN YOU NEED TO PULL OUT THE BIG GUN.



MUSICALLY SPEAKING. NO FUN INTENDED.

FLAK

AND THAT BIG GUN IS COLE. BEST VOICE. VELVET. WOMEN MELT.



COME ON. NOT MUCH FURTHER.

WHERE WE GOING?





JUST PAST  
THE FRENCH QUARTER.  
THERE'S A PLACE.  
SHOULD BE AROUND  
THIS CORNER--

NO.

IT'S GONE.  
IT'S AN ANTIQUE  
CLOTHING SHOP  
NOW.



WHAT  
WAS  
HERE?

AN OYSTER  
BAR. I USED TO  
COME HERE ALL  
THE TIME.

I MET  
MY WIFE  
HERE.

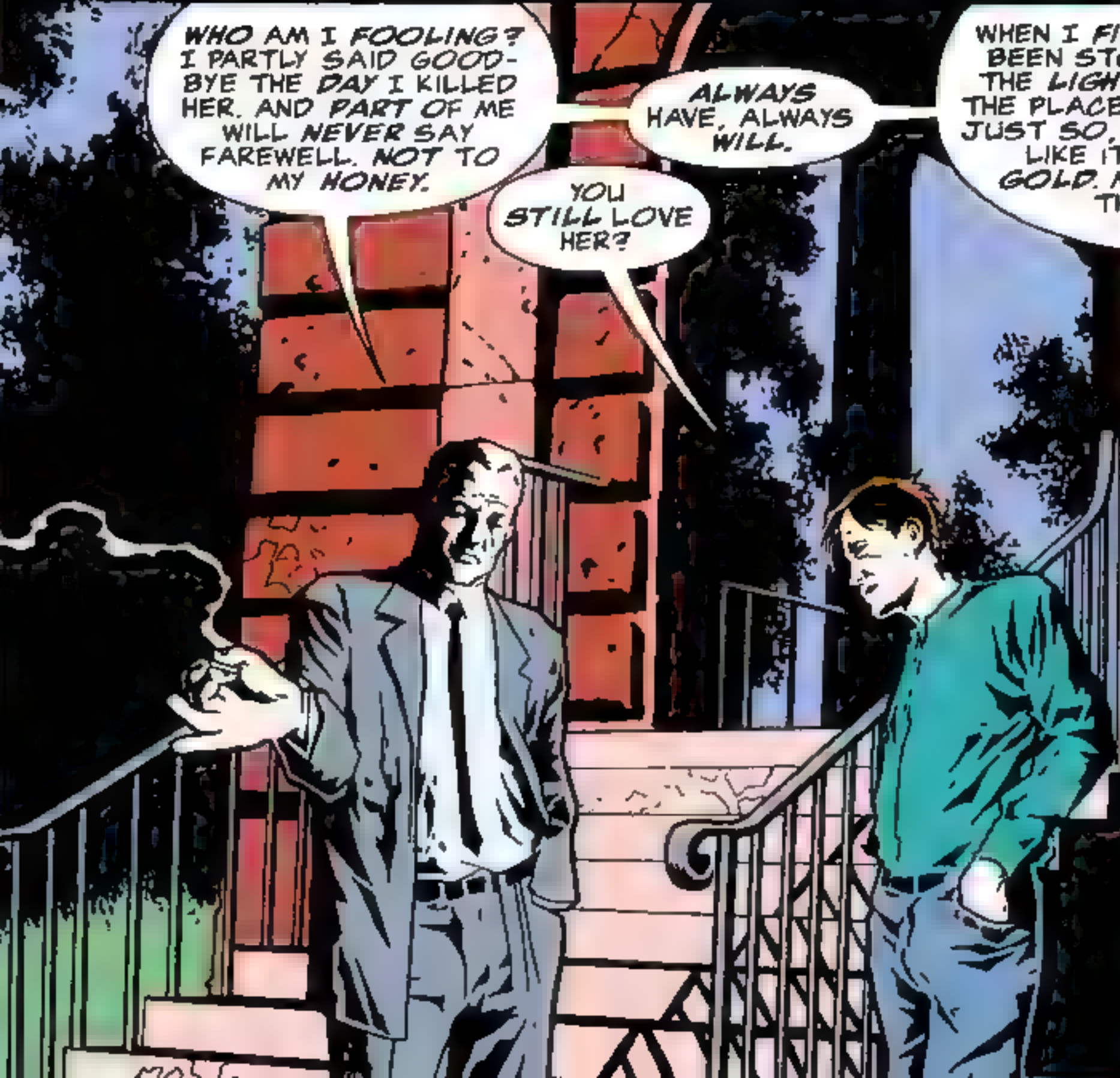


YOUR WIFE.  
THE ONE...  
THE--



THE ONE I  
KILLED, YEAH.  
THAT WIFE.

I WANTED TO  
SEE THE PLACE AGAIN.  
MAYBE SOMEHOW BY  
SEEING IT I'D SAY  
GOODBYE TO MY WIFE  
FINALLY. MAYBE FIND  
SOME PEACE.



WHO AM I FOOLING?  
I PARTLY SAID GOOD-  
BYE THE DAY I KILLED  
HER. AND PART OF ME  
WILL NEVER SAY  
FAREWELL. NOT TO  
MY HONEY.

ALWAYS  
HAVE, ALWAYS  
WILL.

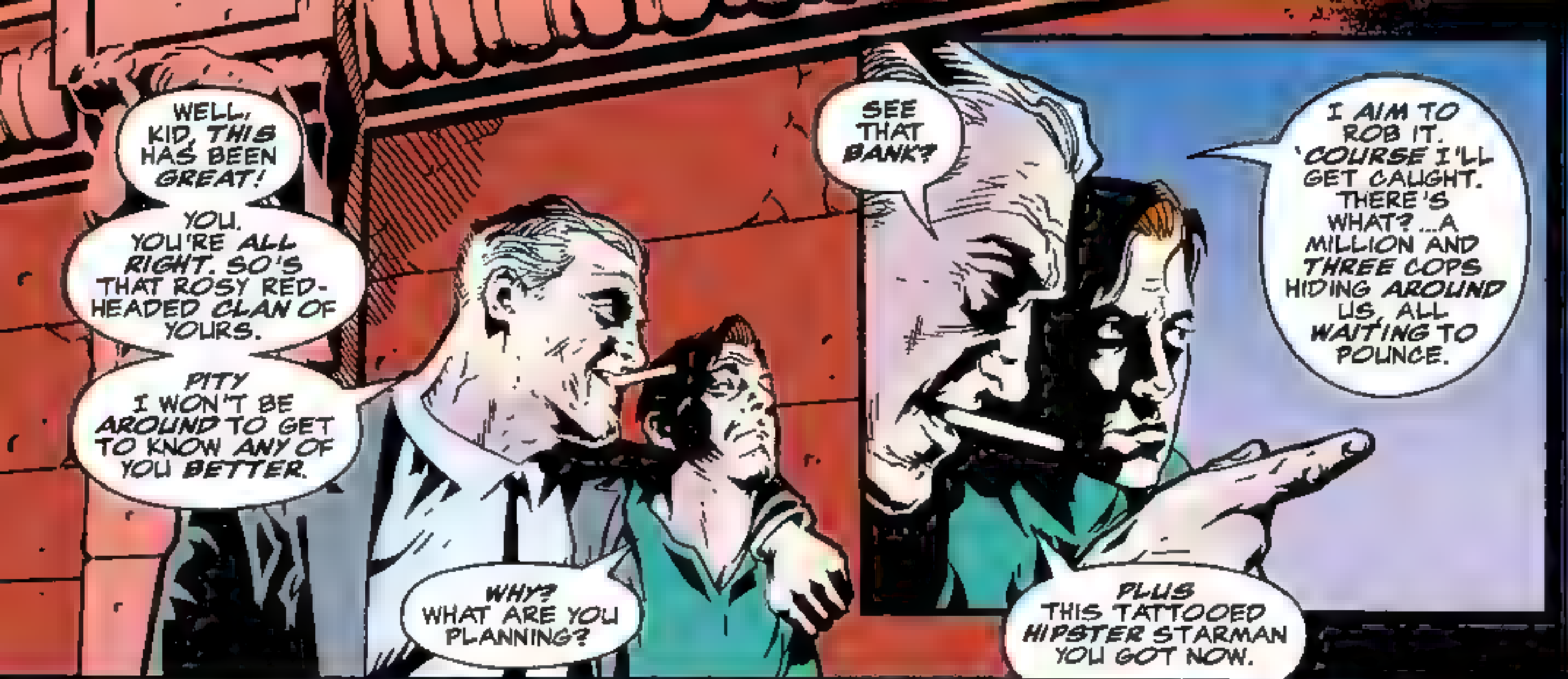
YOU  
STILL LOVE  
HER?

WHEN I FIRST SAW HER, SHE'D  
BEEN STOOD UP ON A DATE.  
THE LIGHT WAS STREAMING IN  
THE PLACE, AND IT LIT HER HAIR  
JUST SO, LIKE IN THE MOVIES...  
LIKE IT WAS SPUN FROM  
GOLD. MEL TORME WAS ON  
THE JUKE BOX.

THEY HAD  
A LITTLE DANCE  
FLOOR OFF TO  
THE SIDE. I WENT  
STRAIGHT UP  
TO HER AND  
ASKED HER TO  
DANCE.

COME ON.  
APART FROM THAT  
PLACE, AND THE  
COFFEE AND WINE IN  
THE FRENCH QUARTER  
I NEVER COULD  
STAND THE ALLEYS.  
LET'S GET BACK TO  
THE BIG CITY.









HE'S  
STRUCK  
MASON!

BOBO'S  
WALKING  
FOR THE  
BANK!

HE'S--

GET MEN  
DOWN THERE!  
GET THEM  
MOBILIZED!

THAT'S  
IT, MIKAAL.  
DAD, I'M  
ON IT.

GOOD  
LUCK,  
SON.

GOOD  
LUCK.

WHAT? YEAH!  
YES, THE SUPER-  
VILLAIN IS ENTERING THE  
BANK. WHY ARE YOU  
REPEATING WHAT I SAID?  
NO, NOT VILLAINS, PLLRAL.  
COSTUMED VILLAINS?  
DISPATCH? WHAT THE HELL  
ARE YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?

SIR,  
THERE'S NO  
SMOKING--

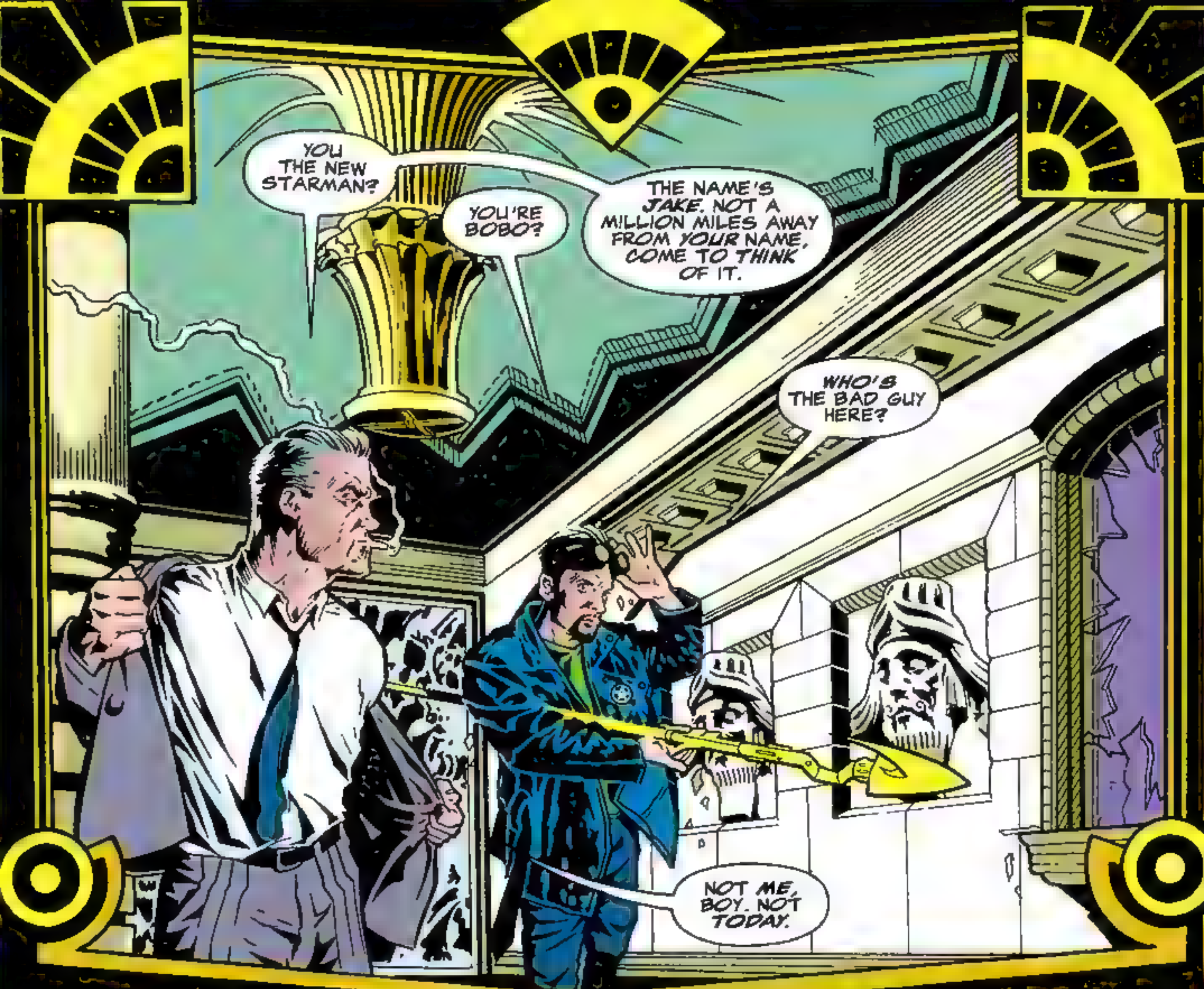
ALL  
RIGHT. THIS  
IS A HOLD-  
UP. DON'T  
ANYONE PANIC  
AND--

FREEZE RIGHT  
THERE! THIS  
IS A HOLD-  
UP!









YOU  
THE NEW  
STARMAN?

YOU'RE  
BOBO?

THE NAME'S  
JAKE. NOT A  
MILLION MILES AWAY  
FROM YOUR NAME.  
COME TO THINK  
OF IT.

WHO'S  
THE BAD GUY  
HERE?

NOT ME,  
BOY. NOT  
TODAY.




BUT  
I'M PLENTY  
MAD AT THESE  
CUPCAKES FOR  
QUEERING  
MY GIG.

I  
FEEL LIKE  
SHUFFLING  
THEIR DECK.

HOW  
ABOUT YOU,  
STARS.  
YOU PLAY  
RUMPS?






SO I SURELY  
DIDN'T MEAN TO  
START TEAMING  
UP WITH NO STAR  
KID.

I DON'T KNOW WHY  
BOBO DECIDED TO  
DO THE RIGHT  
THING. I'M JUST  
GLAD HE DID.

I JUST HAD THIS FEELIN'  
IN MY GUT. ONE OF THE  
REASONS I WANTED TO  
GO BACK TO THE PEN WAS  
'CAUSE I STILL FELT I  
NEEDED PUNISHING FOR MY  
WIFE'S DEATH. THE LAW  
MAY HAVE SAID I'D DONE  
MY TIME BUT I DIDN'T.

THE FIRST THING I  
NOTICED ABOUT  
BOBO... SORRY,  
JAKE... WAS HOW  
HE MOVED. WHEN  
HE'S WALKING IT'S  
LIKE HE'S PAL  
JOEY, OR AN  
EXTRA IN GUYS AND  
DOLLS. IT'S LIKE  
HE'S WALKING TO  
A BEAT IN HIS  
HEAD NO ONE  
ELSE CAN HEAR.



BUT AS I SAW THOSE  
COSTUMED CHARLIES  
STANDING THERE TRYING TO  
LOOK TOUGH, IT WAS LIKE  
MY WIFE WAS IN MY HEAD.  
COOLED THE RAGE. LIKE  
SCOTCH ROCKS. SHE SAID  
"MY BAD CAUSED YOUR  
BAD. GOOD REDEEMS US  
BOTH."

THEN HE FIGHTS  
AND HE'S LIKE A  
DRUM SOLO.  
RAW POWER.  
OLD GUY, TOO.  
HE'S LIKE A  
PANTHER.







I MEAN SHE DIDN'T ACTUALLY SAY IT, BUT I KIND OF FELT THE WORDS, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

IT'S DUMB TO SIT AND WONDER, BUT...

...IF JAKE HAD BEEN A GOOD GUY, LOOKING AT HIM HERE, I WONDER HOW HIGH UP THE LADDER HE WOULD HAVE GONE.

'COURSE I'D HAVE APPRECIATED HER ALSO "TELLING" ME THAT ACE WAS A ROBOT. ONE TOUGH COOKIE.

STILL, I HAD HIM LEAKING ANTI-FREEZE BEFORE LONG.

A GUY LIKE HIM...HE'S PROBABLY TOO COOL TO STEP ON THAT LADDER IN THE FIRST PLACE. HE'D RATHER GO TO SOME BAR AND ORDER A COCKTAIL NO ONE KNOWS HOW TO MAKE ANYMORE.

WHAP

THAK



AND THERE WAS  
THIS MOMENT. IN  
THE HEAT OF IT.

THAT  
MOMENT.



WHEN ME AND  
STARS LOOKED  
AT EACH OTHER  
AND SMILED.



WE SMILED.  
LIKE TWO  
BUDDIES  
PLAYING CATCH  
IN THE PARK.



AND THEN THE  
COPS CAME  
BURSTING IN.

THE POLICE  
ARRIVED.







THE COPS  
ARRESTED ME.  
THEY ARRESTED  
EVERYONE EXCEPT  
JACK KNIGHT.

FOR  
THE  
BANK?

NO. THE CARD  
GANG TOOK THE RAP.  
LADY LUCK HAD US  
PICKING THE SAME BANK.  
SAME TIME. NO, THE  
COPS GRABBED ME FOR  
SLUGGING MASON.  
THAT'S ASSAULT.



BUT MASON  
DROPPED THE CHARGE  
LATER WHEN HE  
LEARNED WHAT BOBO  
HAD DONE.

SO WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
BOBO AFTER  
THAT?

THIS IS THE  
WILD PART. THE  
BANK HIRED HIM.  
THEY WANT HIM TO  
SUPERVISE  
SECURITY IN THEIR  
LOCATIONS ALL  
OVER TOWN.

I KNOW I'M JUST FREE PUBLICITY.  
THEY'RE THE BANK HAS ITS OWN  
SUPERHUMAN WATCHING THE DOUGH.  
AND I GUESS THEY FIGURE YOU  
SET A THIEF TO CATCH  
ONE.



BUT HEY,  
A GIG'S A GIG.  
AS JACKIE  
GLEASON SAID  
ON MORE'N ONE  
OCCASION.



CHEERS, FRIEND.  
N'HOW ABOUT PLAYING  
SOME SINATRA?

THE EVER LOVIN' END.



NEXT VOLUME:  
PIRATE TALES!



AND IN THE VOLUMES  
TO FOLLOW...

...THEY OF THE THUNDER  
AND LIGHTNING!



# Deadman Wade

"THIS IS WHAT  
AWESOME  
LOOKS LIKE".

DCP